

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Muskegon Booming Company Molested.
Forty children have a narrow escape—Michigan a dumping ground for Quack Doctors.

Muskegon's Big Case.
The sensational Montgomery Booming Company case at Muskegon ended in a complete victory for the plaintiff, the jury awarding the full amount claimed, \$15,614.98.

The decision has been awaited with the greatest interest by the entire city, and crowds about the streets waited for some sign from the jury room. The case will probably be appealed. This was the third trial. Plaintiffs claimed damages for the destruction of lumber and docks, alleging that the fire started from a spark of a booming company's tug which did not carry a spark arrester.

Few Additions to the Banks.
The past year has been an unusually prosperous one for the Michigan State Bank, the report of Secretary Buell showing that but three new subordinate branches had been organized and four dormant ones revived. Regular reports were received from 221 subordinate branches. The treasurer reported that the receipts of the year were \$4,710,710 and the disbursements, \$3,485,674. There is a cash balance on hand of \$800,000. State Librarian Spencer addressed the order on the subject of circulating libraries and explained the workings of the New York system, which will allow a library to have the next Legislature of the State adopt. Mrs. Mary A. Mayo, of Battle Creek, chairman of the committee on women's work, reported that the scheme of school visitation had been very successfully carried out and women were urged to participate in school work and elections. Several propositions to publish the grange paper were received, but the matter has not been disposed of.

Fall of Quacks.
The Medical Library Association, headed by Dr. Milton Green, of Grand Rapids, held a meeting for the purpose of discussing the features of a law for the regulation of the practice of medicine. The law provides for a standing board of examiners before whom all who desire to practice in this State must pass examination. It is claimed by Dr. R. S. Peterson, Dr. Green and others that Michigan is full of quacks, and that it is the dumping ground for several States and Canada, and that hundreds of people find an early grave because of their existence. The Library Association is composed of the graduates of several schools of medicine so that the movement is far from being one-sided.

Scattered with Burning Oil.
Forty young children were thrown into a panic at Jackson at the home of Mrs. George C. Truesdell by the accidental tipping over of a large lamp in the parlor. The children, none of whom were over 12 years of age, were participants in a birthday party, and the burning oil was scattered among them, setting their clothes on fire. No adult was present in the room at the time and the children rushed wildly about until two or three of the older kids dragged them out into the halls, where their burning clothes were pulled off. Several of them suffered painful injuries and one or two narrowly escaped fatal burns. The interior of the residence was destroyed.

Miss Lathrop Given \$2,500.
Helen Lathrop, a grade school teacher, secured judgment in Judge Adair's court for \$2,500 against the estate of Anna Miller, deceased. Miss Lathrop quit her position and took care of Mrs. Miller from 1885 until October, 1893, when the latter died. The understanding was that Miss Lathrop was to be paid \$2,500. Mrs. Miller left her estate to Miss Lathrop \$1,000. Miss Lathrop did not think this amount sufficient and sued for \$2,500, with the result given. The case has attracted considerable attention, because of the prominence of the parties concerned.

Record of the Week.
Students at the university have again gotten into the habit of stealing signs from business places, and two had to pay a fine of \$10 each.
The police have obtained no clue to the desperado who knocked Mrs. George W. Taylor senseless at Bay City and robbed her money drawer of \$37.
There is considerable typhoid fever at present in the northwestern part of St. Clair, Greenwood Township alone having forty cases. One death has resulted.

William Peters, of Keno, Mich., has sued the Chicago and West Michigan Railroad for \$100,000, claiming that a locomotive set fire to his saw mill plant which was recently destroyed.

Richmond has a chance to secure electric lighting if she wants it, a man offering to put in a plant and furnish light for but little more than what the village now expends for street lamps, oil, etc.

The Milford marshal is a small man. When half a dozen toughs undertook to clean him out he did not mind the task that hit him, then, for that was his name, had a revolver, a bundle of coffee, three cakes of chocolate, nine handkerchiefs, a can of corned beef and a bunch of eleven skeleton keys on his clothes. Tilden wore two pairs of pants and was happy in a cowhide fur overcoat.

A bill is being prepared at Grand Rapids to be presented to the Legislature, to enlarge the city limits to include half a square mile more territory. The proposed addition is to be used for sewer purposes.

A traveling junk shop in the person of a big man was captured at Beiton the other day. Tilden, for that was his name, had a revolver, a bundle of coffee, three cakes of chocolate, nine handkerchiefs, a can of corned beef and a bunch of eleven skeleton keys on his clothes. Tilden wore two pairs of pants and was happy in a cowhide fur overcoat.

Port Huron yachting enthusiasts have organized a yacht club.

J. H. Buscombe struck H. Lyler in the face with an ax at Boyne Falls, during a quarrel over some stock.

A Benton Harbor firm is going to try the experiment of fattening cattle with the refuse from vinegar works.

Wildcats are numerous around Thompsonville. "Doc" Ames recently killed one that measured 3 feet and 7 inches in length.

A Detroit electric light firm is negotiating with the citizens of Inlay City with a view to putting in an electric light plant at that city.

Henry Woolley and Mary Underwood, both 62 years of age, fell in love at Bay City, and Monday a marriage license was issued to them.

Since the Maddock murder at Pontiac special policemen patrol the streets every night, and as a consequence no hold-ups have been reported lately.

Leroy Bristol was convicted at Flint of assault and battery upon his father, an old man, and sentenced to sixty-five days in the house of correction at Detroit.

The Ladies' Literary Club of Grand Rapids advanced the idea that female criminals of the better sort be taken to penal colonies to become the wives of reformed burglars.

John Clifton, of Muskegon, was beaten and probably fatally injured at Ithaca, near that city, by Peter and William Vandenberg, who claimed he owed them \$3 which he refused to pay.

Byron Fisher, a school teacher at Bennett Lake county, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart with a rifle. No cause for his act is known. He was 21 years old and unmarried.

Charles King, the Port Huron drayman who was arrested charged with complicity in the celluloid smuggling and released by United States Commissioner Harris, claims that he will sue the officers for \$10,000 damages for false imprisonment.

J. D. Meinhardt, a German doctor who keeps a drug store at Whitehall, is in trouble for trying to get along without the services of a registered pharmacist, and making up his prescriptions himself. He has been arrested and will be tried next week.

A Mt. Clemens confectioner who wanted to get his pay before it was due, but on a shrewd scheme. He had a Duluth brother telegraph that a relative was dead. Of course he had to go to the funeral, and the kind-hearted employer came down with the rocks.

A report is being freely circulated that Ottawa County was about to capture four townships, Raynham, Sullivan, Fruitport, and Norton, off the south side of Muskegon County. The residents of these townships say they have not even been asked for their opinion in the matter.

There were 1,502 patients admitted at the University Hospital during the year past. Of these 899 were males and 603 females. They represented 111 occupations, the housewives leading with 454 and the farmers coming next, with 258. There were 22 nationalities represented, the Americans numbering 1,210. Of the total number, 442 were between the ages of 20 and 30. Of the patients, 376 came to have their eyes treated, 349 for surgical operations and 142 for nervous disorders.

George J. Kilian, of Elsie, a German, with \$4,000 in the bank and a forty-acre farm, divided his property last spring equally between his wife, daughter and four sons. He regretted it immediately and threatened to commit suicide. The other day they were all absent from home. He died all the furniture in the house in one big heap around the piano in the parlor, putting a lot of hay under it and setting fire to the barn returned to the house and set fire to the pile he had made, climbing on top himself. The neighbors were forced to drag him down from the top of the pile, and he was so badly burned that he cannot live.

The Delta County Fish and Game Protective Association is causing pot hunters, poachers, trappers and others who defy the game laws no end of trouble. It was supposed after the arrest and conviction of O. R. Hessel for selling venison during the closed season in violation of the law that illicit traffic in game would cease. But the association at Escanaba of Bitter Brothers and H. A. Breitenbach for offering venison for sale and shipping it out of the State creates a different impression. A man named Calvin Hamilton, a professional hunter and trapper, was convicted for killing deer out of season, and he confessed that he sold the venison to Bitter Brothers.

Michigan railroads have not killed a passenger this year. Last year over forty were slaughtered. The aggregate gross earnings of Michigan railroads, it is reported, reached the highest point in Michigan during the year 1892. The contraction of earnings commenced early in 1893 and continued from bad to worse into the year 1894. The total number of miles of railroad operated in Michigan is 7,572, an increase of 64 miles over the previous year. The State has 33 1/2 miles of railroad for every ten inhabitants. The total stock and debt of the railroads operating wholly or in part in this State is \$1,078,804,720, an increase of \$215,288,615. The excess of stock in Michigan over the rest of the State is \$20,119,000, or \$2,820 per mile of road. The revenue realized from the operation of railroads participating in business in this State aggregates \$146,626,630, an increase of nearly \$35,000,000 over 1892. The total expenses of operation, including taxes, were \$105,054,070, leaving a net income for the year on traffic account of \$41,572,560, an increase of \$8,713,000. The passenger earnings of the railroads operating in this State in whole or in part were \$51,571,538 and the freight earnings \$30,342,480. A total of \$3,916,571 passengers were carried an average distance of 424 miles. The total number of tons of freight moved was 76,649,152, an increase of 4,000,000 tons over 1892. The average length of haul was 153 miles. The total number of railroad employees is given at 100,963, a decrease of 1,054 from 1892. The total amount of taxes to be paid in Michigan for 1894 by Michigan railroads for the year ending Dec. 31, 1893, is \$311,056.65.

Samuel S. McCaulder, one of Kalamazoo's leading business men and respected citizens, died in New York city, aged 40 years. He was unmarried and the Kalamazoo Spring and Axle Company also half owner in one of the largest and best additions to the city.

A. S. and W. V. Terrill, commission merchants in Chicago, were arrested on a warrant charging them with embezzlement. The complainant is Ira J. Lovejoy, a produce buyer of Lenox, Mich., who, it is claimed, sold a carload of apples to Terrill Bros., for which they failed to make proper returns.

M'BRIDE IS ELECTED.

CHOSEN PRESIDENT OF THE FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Mr. Gompers Falls Through His Refusal to Order a General Strike Last Summer—Congratulates His Successor—Indianapolis Headquarters.

Miners' Leader Wins.

The delegates to the labor convention in Denver were nearly all in their seats when the roll was called Monday. The first business was to determine the future location of the headquarters of the federation. On Saturday the cities of Indianapolis, Detroit, Washington, Brooklyn, and Louisville had been placed in nomination. Indianapolis, 1,200; Washington, 820. A resolution to make Indianapolis the location for three years was amended to make



PRESIDENT JOHN M'BRIDE.

it five years and referred to the committee on laws.

The election of officers was then taken up. Mr. Gompers and John M'Bride, president of the American Federation of Labor, were the only candidates for president. The vote resulted: M'Bride, 1,162; Gompers, 987.



"HISTORIC VIENNA," TO BE BUILT IN CHICAGO.

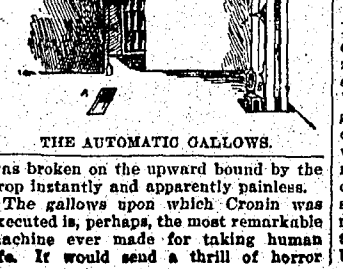
pers, 987. Mr. Gompers was nominated by Mr. Elckhoff. The nomination was seconded by Messrs. Cohen, Daily, and McGrath. M'Bride was nominated by Mr. Penna and seconded by Mr. Allen. The vote proceeded without incident and M'Bride was elected president. He would vote against Gompers by instruction from various unions. President Gompers moved to make the vote unanimous for M'Bride, but objection was made. Mr. Gompers at once wrote and dispatched a message of congratulation to Mr. M'Bride, who is ill at his home.

Mr. Gompers is a member of the Cigar-makers' union, and has held the position of president of the American Federation of Labor since 1882. From then until 1886 there was no salary attached to the office. That year it was decided to make the office a permanent one, and the salary was fixed at \$1,200. This was raised to \$1,800 in 1892. The first vice president of the federation was Richard Powers, elected in 1880; the second was John J. Felt, elected in 1891. Gompers had felt sure of re-election, but the dissatisfaction with his course during the last few months has brought about his defeat. His refusal to order a general strike last summer was not well received by many of the strongest unions. It was claimed by the friends of Mr. Debs that the assistance of Gompers in the critical moment would have brought victory to the strikers. They thought that the head of the American Federation had grown too conservative.

For first vice president Mrs. T. J. Morgan, of Chicago, and Dr. McGuire, of Philadelphia, were nominated. The vote was fixed at \$1,800 for Mrs. Morgan. The election was made unanimous.

AUTOMATIC GALLOWES USED.

"Jack" Cronin Executed at Hartford, Conn., for Killing Albert Skinner. John Cronin, murderer of Albert Skinner, was hanged at Wethersfield, Conn., on the new automatic gallows, now legal in that State. This was the first test of the contrivance and it worked to the satisfaction of Warden Woodbridge, who is chiefly responsible for its adoption and after whom it is named. Cronin's neck



THE AUTOMATIC GALLOWES.

through such an orthodox headchopper as Debbler, the French executioner. It has been called the suicide gallows. By a most ingenious contrivance the malefactor is indirectly compelled to execute himself. This extraordinary Connecticut gadget is connected with a concealed clockwork apparatus that operates it. It is a hydraulic, automatic affair, with wheels and cogs, and springs and catches, and the whole sinister and stealthily working machinery is invisible not only to the condemned man on the scaffold, but also to the officials and spectators.

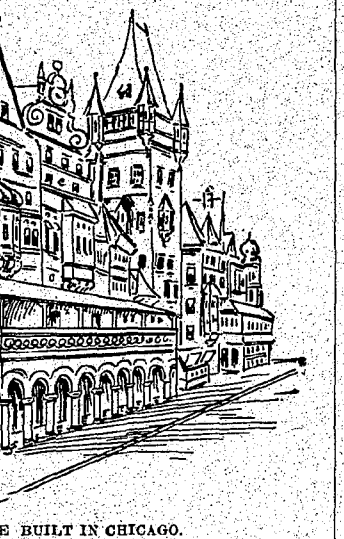
Its operating machinery is so contrived that the murderer in stepping on the drop springs a catch that puts in motion an apparatus that in a carefully regulated period of time, which may be lengthened or shortened as the hangman desires, springs the trap and launches him into eternity just as the old gibbet was wont to do. The condemned man was marched to the gallows stairs and led up on the drop, his arms and legs strapped, the noose adjusted, and the black cap drawn over his face. In an instant, then, without warning, without a signal on the part of anybody, without an aggressive movement from the hangman or others, without preliminary whatsoever on the part of the concealed machinery, the body of the criminal was shot into the air.

Cronin had been a hired man for Albert Skinner, a thirty South Windsor farmer, for several months, and did good service for him. He went on a prolonged spree, had a quarrel with Skinner, and then after three hours out of the house, Cronin went away muttering vengeance against his employer, and two hours later returned with a double-barreled shotgun and killed Skinner with a charge of heavy shot.

HISTORIC VIENNA.

Midway Attraction to Be Reproduced on a Gigantic Scale.

Visitors to the World's Fair will recall with vivid pleasure Old Vienna, one of the most interesting attractions of the Midway Plaisance. Its unique structures, original interior, its unique music, and its attractive environments made an impression on the mind of those who saw it that can only be effaced when the



"HISTORIC VIENNA," TO BE BUILT IN CHICAGO.

memories of the White City are no more. But this one attraction at least is to be something more than a memory, for if the plans of several Chicago's most prominent citizens are carried out, it will be preserved in a lasting form. It is proposed to erect a mammoth structure, somewhat similar in design to Old Vienna, but far surpassing it in grandeur and the immensity of its proportions. The plans have all been drawn by the architect and designers of the World's Fair, and if their ideas are carried out, Chicago will have the most unique structure in the world. It will be known as Historic Vienna, and will be located on North Clark and Locust streets, having a frontage of 277 feet on the former and 171 feet on the latter. The architecture will be the renaissance, billed with the bold German, as in vogue in Vienna along the Danube. The greatest feature of the new project will be an immense auditorium, capable of seating 12,000 people. It will resemble the Royal Albert Hall, London, but will seat 4,000 more persons. It will easily be the biggest and grandest auditorium in the world.

The other parts of the building will contain, among other things, 13 stores, a model hotel, with 120 apartments and 40 single rooms; library and reading-room, having the lending facilities of the world; billiard room, bowling alley, and the veritable Vienna cafe in all its details; restaurants, with a celebrated European "old German Wein Keller" and "Bier Stube." In addition there will be bazars of different nations, museums, panopticon, "laughing gas" bath, ballroom, banquet hall, private supper apartments, and lodges and meetings, and last, but not least, the entire to the boxes will lead from Locust street through a permanent winter palm garden.

Music, and that of the very highest type, will constitute the prime attraction of the "Historic Vienna." In its walls will be rendered daily music in a Theater, diversified by music of Strauss. In connection therewith a conservatory of music will be established. Arrangements will be consummated to provide free Sunday sermons by the most eminent divines that can be secured, making "Historic Vienna" a veritable people's church. Education will be fostered. Lectures will be delivered on general education, history, civil government, manual training, kindergarten work and kindred subjects, all by men of national and international fame. This work will be exemplified, pictorially, at festivals. A special feature will be to make "Historic Vienna" the favorite resort of the children and the student world of Chicago, where education can be obtained in its truest sense.

Ladies will find much to attract them. Passing through a palm garden of choice plants and flowers, they will find bazaars containing the work of women of every nation. At regular intervals grand balls, concerts and festivals will be given for sweet charity. It will make Chicago the permanent city of national conventions and international congresses, as no other structure in the country can compare with it as a place for holding such assemblies. It will also aid in making the Windy City the leading center for music, art and education in the United States.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for Dec. 30.

Golden Text—"Redeeming the time, because the days are evil."—Eph. 5: 16. Review Sunday, coming between Christmas and New Year's, and right on the border line between 1894 and 1895, may be found a good time for both a forward and a backward look. Six months have been given to the life of Christ; six more months on the same great theme lie before. Never in the history of the church has there been such an opportunity. Never have so many hands been bowed over the sweet story. What shall be the fruit of it? God grant that a multitude may arise and say: "He is 'the chiefest among ten thousand' and the one 'altogether lovely.' God grant, too, that throughout Christendom a more Christlike and attractive environment may be widely, deeply felt. All the world looking at the Christ—looking intently and continuously at the Christ—a whole year with Jesus. How much it ought to mean to us all!

Quarterly Review.

Lesson 1. Jesus at Nazareth. Luke 4: 10-26.

Golden Text. "See that ye refuse not him that speaketh." Heb. 12: 25.

Lesson 2. The Draught of Fishes. Luke 5: 1-11.

Golden Text. "Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men." Mark 1: 17.

Lesson 3. A Sabbath in Capernaum. Mark 1: 21-24.

Golden Text. "He taught them as one that had authority, and not as the scribes." Mark 1: 22.

Lesson 4. A Paralytic Healed. Mark 2: 1-12.

Golden Text. "The Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins." Mark 2: 10.

Lesson 5. Jesus Lord of the Sabbath. Mark 2: 23-28; 3: 1-5.

Golden Text. "The Son of Man is Lord also of the Sabbath." Mark 2: 28.

Lesson 6. The Twelve Chosen. Mark 3: 6-19.

Golden Text. "I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit." John 15: 16.

Lesson 7. The Sermon on the Mount. Luke 6: 20-31.

Golden Text. "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise." Luke 6: 31.

Lesson 8. Opposition to Christ. Mark 3: 22-35.

Golden Text. "He came into his own, and his own received him not." John 1: 11.

Lesson 9. Christ's Testimony to John. Luke 7: 24-35.

Golden Text. "Behold, I send my messenger before thy face." Luke 7: 27.

Lesson 10. Christ Teaching by Parables. Luke 8: 4-15.

Golden Text. "The seed is the word of God." Luke 8: 11.

Lesson 11. The Twelve Sent Forth. Matt. 10: 1-16.

Golden Text. "As ye go, preach, saying, The Kingdom of heaven is at hand." Matt. 10: 7.

Lesson 12. The Prince of Peace. Isaiah 9: 2-7.

Golden Text. "Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end." Isaiah 9: 7.

Next Lesson—"John the Baptist's Beheading." Mark 6: 17-29.

Plaster in Colors.

Colored plaster is now so frequently used for finishing the walls of new houses, that workmen do not object to its use as strongly as they did a few years ago, and it is now a common thing to see the walls of one room colored in a pretty buff or yellow, and of others soft reds, old rose and other colors. It is asserted, however, that too much of the colored powder added to the plaster injures its quality. Builders are, however, experimenting with a mortar pulp that comes in all colors, and which, it is claimed, improves the mortar. A writer in the Art Interchange says that in one of its green shades it is "cool, delightful and fascinating," and gives the following directions for its use: "To prepare mortar in this manner, a small quantity should first be mixed with coloring matter and a portion dried before the fire. If the shade is too light or too dark, more color or more mortar can be added until it suits. Be sure to mix all that is needed for one room at a time, as it is difficult to match. The ceiling should be several shades lighter than the walls."

He Was Revenged.

"Haven't you got anything solid to eat?" said a traveler, discontentedly eyeing the profusion of pies and small cakes on the counter of a restaurant at one of the way stations.

"Shall I give you some beans?" said the proprietor, with his most persuasive smile.

The traveler assented, and making short work of them, asked, "how much?"

"Twenty-five cents," was the bland response.

"What?" cried the traveler. "Twenty-five cents for a spoonful of cold beans?"

The proprietor continued firm in his price, the man paid it and departed.

But late that afternoon a telegram was handed in to the restaurant keeper, for which he paid 25 cents. It ran thus:

"Don't you think your price a little high on beans?"

In the treasury room of the Maharajah of Baroda is stored a carpet which cost \$1,000,000. It is only six feet in size, but is woven from strings of pure pearls, with a center and corner circles of diamonds. It took three years to make it, and was intended as a gift to a certain Mohammedan bea-ty.

BOILER BLOWS UP.

Five Men Instantly Killed by an Explosion at West Bay City, Mich.

At West Bay City, Mich., by the explosion of the boiler in Russell Bros.' box factory, Tuesday morning, five persons were instantly killed, several others were injured and one is missing. The dead are: John Botun, aged 18. John Calcutt, fireman, aged 24. Albert Huebener, aged 18. George Pfund, aged 17. Charles Raba, aged 16.

The injured are: Fred Widdanger, aged 17, struck by flying debris; will live. Roe Hudson, aged 16, struck by flying debris; will live.

The explosion occurred while the mill was shut down for a few moments; the boys docking to the engine room to eat lunch. It seems that at that hour it has been customary for the boys in the factory to assemble in the fireproof room for the purpose of eating their lunch. At that time Tuesday morning, Fred Widdanger, Huebener, Albert Raba, John Botun, with John Calcutt, the fireman, were at the fireproof. Without warning the boiler burst, wrecking the brick boiler-house, the east end of the factory, the dry kiln to the north, and scattering debris in all directions. The explosion of the mill rushed out, panic-stricken, but after recovering themselves, began the work of rescuing their ill-fated companions. The five named were dead when taken out from under the brick, timber and sawdust. Mothers and sisters ran to the mill from all directions, crying piteously for fear their husbands and fathers had been killed, and the scene was one of complete confusion for several minutes. A fire broke out in the mills and an alarm called a company to the scene. Charles Doerge was found on the platform between the planing mill and boiler-room pinned down to the floor by the falling debris. The shock of the explosion was felt two miles away, but the report was comparatively slight.

HE COULDN'T MARRY HER.

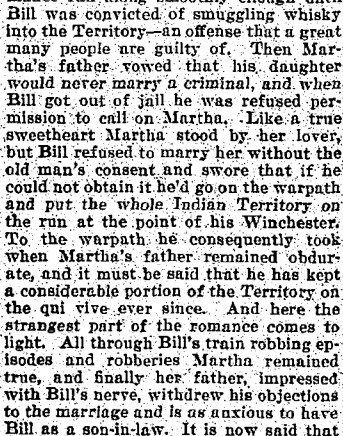
And That's Why Bill Cook Became the Famous Outlaw.

The hand of outlaws now operating in Indian Territory in the Southwest is perhaps the most daring that has ever been formed in this country. Its leader, Bill Cook, is a young man less than 22 years old, but he has all the daring and courage of a dozen Dillons. There it not far from a mile from the young man of mixed Indian and white blood, would in all probability be a decent member of society in Indian Territory to-day.

When Bill was a schoolboy at Fourteen Mile Creek, midway between Fort Gibson and Tulsa, he fell in love with a pretty girl, Martha Pittman. Their romance ran along smoothly enough until Bill was convicted of smuggling whiskey into the Territory—an offense that a great many people are guilty of. Then Martha's father vowed that his daughter would never marry a criminal, and when Bill got out of jail he was refused permission to call on Martha. Like a true sweetest Martha stood by her lover, but Bill refused to marry her without the old man's consent and swore that if he could not obtain it he'd go on the warpath and put the whole Indian Territory on the run at the point of his Winchester.

To the warpath he consequently took when Martha's father remained obdurate, and it must be said that he has kept a considerable portion of the Territory on the qui vive ever since. And here the strangest part of the romance comes to light. All through Bill's train robbery episodes and robberies Martha remained true, and finally her father, impressed with Bill's nerve, withdrew his objection to the marriage and is as anxious to have Bill as a son-in-law. It is now said that

BILL COOK.



BILL COOK.

Martha has gone to join her lover, bearing his father's blessing.

Associated with Bill are some desperate characters, whose names repeatedly crop up in newspaper reports. One of these is "Skeeters." His right name is Thurman Baldwin and he hails from Arkansas. He is white. Another trusty lieutenant is Cherokee Bill, a mixture of white, negro and Cherokee. His right name is Crawford Crosby and he is 18 years old. These are the most trusty members of the gang over which Bill Cook holds sway. Recently Cherokee Bill sustained a serious injury in a fight with deputies at Tulsa.

To Meet in Chattanooga.

The general committee has located the International Conference of the Epworth League for 1895 at Chattanooga, Tenn. The dates fixed are June 27, 28, 29 and 30. It was decided to hold the meeting in the South and Chattanooga forcibly presented the advantages of the historic city, the scenic beauties of the city, as well as good hotels and railroad facilities, and has secured the conference. An attendance of 10,000 to 15,000 is anticipated. One open air meeting will be held on Lookout Mountain. There are now 1,000,000 members of the Epworth League in the United States.

While Winslow Sherman, a former resident near Jamestown, N. Y., was attending the funeral of his son and daughter-in-law, who had been killed in a railroad accident, robbers visited the farmhouse and murdered his wife and daughter.

Ill-fated whiskey makers fought at Reuben Postoffice, Ala., as a result of a feud, and Bill Cannon was fatally wounded.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.
COUNTY OFFICERS.
Sheriff..... Thomas Waskely
Clerk..... James W. Hurd
Register..... John Hanna
Treasurer..... Wright Hanna
Prosecuting Attorney..... G. Palmer
Judge of Probate..... Wm. C. Johnson
C. C. Cook..... O. Palmer
Surveyor..... S. Odell

SUPERVISORS.
Grove Township..... A. Waskely
South Branch..... I. H. Richardson
Beaver Creek..... J. W. Hurd
Maple Forest..... J. F. Sherman
Pine Bluff..... S. F. Marwarren
Prospect..... G. Palmer
Ball..... W. Hickey
Center Pine..... F. Richardson

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Irwin, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Hennrich, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Willis, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 6:30 p.m. Sunday-school at 2 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 386, F. & A. M. meets in regular communication on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock before the fall of the moon. A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The currency question—now to get it.

And now a Shanghai correspondent says that Li Hung Chang has stolen \$500,000,000, but this is probably only another LI.

Desha Breckinridge should now turn his dirk into a pruning-hook and find some other way of making a fool of himself.

Congressman-elect Treloar, of Missouri, ought to get along all right in Congress; he has managed a comic opera troupe and a burlesque show.

There is a great need just now for a system of safe-keeping in banks. The bright men in financial world should invent something to fill the demand.

Colonel Breckinridge says he cannot see any reason why he should not draw well on the lecture platform as he is now as pure as baking powder. Perhaps that's the reason.

If Mr. Langtry really has decided that he is entitled to a divorce he should be very careful not to act too hastily; perhaps 990 of each 1,000 Americans have done the Lily an injustice.

It is said that some thieves have been planning to steal that silver statue of Ada Rehan. In this case the greed for riches seems to be complicated by a hopelessness degraded aesthetic taste.

The Bluefield brass band has been mustered into service as a military company and armed with repeating rifles. We believe this was a mistake; the band was able to do more execution before.

Ollie Teal, the New York exquisites, has been challenged to a duel by a Spanish fire-eater. We hope he will not get hurt. Teal recently made an assignment with personal liabilities of \$151,750 and total assets \$4.61. Any man who can do that is a genius.

Two railroads owning property which was protected by Indiana militia during last summer's disturbance have now presented to the State of Indiana a bill for \$7,000 for transporting the troops to the scene of trouble. It ought to have been known that the railroads would make some sort of recognition of the State's service in their behalf.

The will of James Anthony Froude has a peculiar interest. It orders all the historical papers to be destroyed, including the unpublished documents concerning the Carlyles which Thomas Carlyle bequeathed to him as executor. The Regius Professor of History at Oxford was not willing to be done by as he did; to meet the same fate at the hands of his own literary executors that he inflicted on the Sage of Chelsea. Froude was brutally canny in publishing the details of the private life of the Carlyles, and now deprives himself of his own claim for vindication by preventing equal candor in his own case. If it had not been for the precedent set by himself, nobody would find fault. But viewed in the light of events, it is hard to justify him.

It would be difficult to find in the history of crime a character as vicious, desperate, and as lacking in womanly or human feeling as Annie Mahoney, according to her portrayal of herself and the part she acted in the Hinawatha slaying at Chicago. If all that she says is true, if she had all the causes that she describes, and more, for a vengeful feeling against Barnes, the murdered man, it would not abate a jot the coarse and atrocious brutality of her part in the crime. Her story and that of Jordan are very diaphanous as to the facts of the murder and the causes which impelled them on to its commission, for both she and Jordan could have escaped at any time from the alleged persecutions of Barnes by leaving him and going elsewhere. The Mahoney woman, as she told the story of the murder, her ghastly jests on the subject, and the entire exhibition of her savage frivolity constitute an abhorrent spectacle and suggest possible doubts as to her sanity.

According to a report of the Civic Federation, Chicago's bread is baked in foul basements fit only for the bugs and creeping things which strangle in the spider webs and nest in the dough-filled crevices. This is the rule; the exceptions are as rare as icebergs in summer seas. The shops are so burdened with sickening vapors from sewers, leaky sinks and half-sick men that the Health Department and the Civic Federation have written the atrocities of the bakeries a greater menace to public safety than the crimes of the sweat shops. The inspectors have found kneaders afflicted with infectious diseases, careless families living and sleeping in beds abutting the ovens, stale eggs and rancid butter in decaying heaps under the molding boards, clay floors hidden under inches of trimmings and ends, mixers washing hands and arms in the basins for the dishes, and dressed in dirty garments not soiled by the flour. This is not half. The whole would drive a strong appetite to fasting or a diet of distilled water and white sand. It proved the righteousness of the distress appeal of the men who are compelled to work in such dens. It is but a fraction of the frightful disclosures made by the visits, the first day in a campaign to include all the 500 shops, big and little, in Chicago. It was enough to secure a bitter complaint and notice against each of the offenders on the first list and an order in the mail for each to remedy his offenses or stand arrest. Health Commissioner Reynolds and the Federation Sanitary Committee were convinced by the report that the innocent brown bun of commerce may be but a bundle of comma bacilli. All doubt as to the necessity for the fight was removed by one day's investigation, a fight against a possible agency for the spread of contagion more dangerous and fatal than clothing made by the wholesale in kitchens and living rooms.

It takes 22 to make a score in football.

A son of Cassius M. Clay offers a reward of \$500 to anyone who will kidnap his father's girl bride. Any one who undertakes this experiment, however, should expect to be rewarded in heaven.

"Marriage," says Henry Arthur Jones, in the latest of his bourgeois dramas, "is the last insult a man offers to a woman he respects." We fear that H. A. J. has got hold of one of Oscar Wilde's sayings, and has married it in the repetition. Oscar would have put it somehow like this: "Marriage is the last insult a man offers to a woman he has ceased to respect." But the Irishman would not have believed what he said, while the heavy Briton takes himself in deadly seriousness.

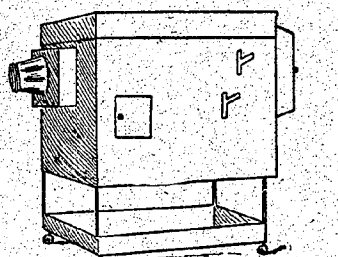
Russia is threatened with an invasion. A great army is preparing to move upon the vast palace of the Czar. Siberia, the knot and the Cosacks have no terrors for the soldiers of this army, for with their tambourines in one hand and the Bible in the other they have been fighting the devil ever since Gen. Booth put the first Salvation Army jersey on. Nicholas II. returned a courteous reply to the dispatch of congratulation sent to him by Gen. Booth from London. This gracious attitude of the young autocrat aroused true Salvation Army enterprise and enthusiasm. The late Czar would not permit the Salvation Army to work in Russia, but the kindly spirit evinced by Nicholas II. is regarded as an indication that he will not prove antagonistic to the peaceful combatants. He will soon receive a petition asking permission for the Salvation Army to enter Russia and begin "rescue work" on such lines as have never been attempted before. Judged by its work the Salvation Army will perform wonders in breaking down the semi-barbarism of holy Russia. The "stunt leaders" of the army work among the heathen in the lowest slums of London, New York and Chicago, and they have endured persecutions which were sometimes almost equal to the Jew-baiting atrocities in the Czar's domains. They would face no greater dangers in Russia. It would not be surprising if the Salvation Army should be the leaven to raise Russia to a higher standard of civilization.

STARS' SECRETS UNVEILED.

Wonderful Invention of Prof. Coles. It Shows What Mars Is Like.

Prof. J. C. Coles, of Kingston, has invented an "electric eye" that is attracting widespread interest and attention in the scientific world. Through the instrument it is stated that a much better view of the stars and the planetary system than can be secured through the enormous Lick telescope in California, the largest and strongest glass in the world.

As no patents have been obtained on the electric eye Prof. Coles refuses to tell what is inside of it, but it looks like a large camera whose small office contains a glass made like a human eye. A few nights ago the Professor gave an



THE ELECTRIC EYE.

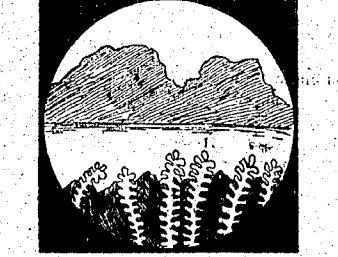
exhibition to his friends, Mars just then being in an exceptionally favorable position for observation.

"This is a view of the eastern border of Mars," said the Professor, as he adjusted the instrument. "Look quickly, before the pressure is exhausted. Do not get too near the machine; it may burn your eyes."

The visitor approached and cautiously peered into the mysterious box. A wonderful scene was presented. There were long chains of mountains standing out against a yellow sky of brilliancy almost indescribable, which transformed the shadows of the peaks to ink blackness; beautiful lakes that reflected the yellow light like burnished gold, and strange shrubbery resembling huge ferns and palms.

"I will shoot it now," said the inventor, as the visitor backed away from the machine. In response to his touch there was a sound like the beating upon a brass gong. Opening a door at the side of the box, the Professor took out a picture like a crayon drawing. So that there might be no scepticism the autographs of the visitors were attached to another sheet of paper, upon which a view was instantly produced. The instrument was then focused upon another part of the planet. This time the mountain ranges were different in appearance, and in the valleys in the foreground trees resembling apple trees could be easily distinguished. Blacked by the flood of yellow light they looked like pen and ink drawings upon gold leaf. The landscape was entirely different from that first shown, but the strange brilliant light was the same.

Prof. Coles claims that the present magnifying power of his instrument is



A VIEW OF MARS.

140,000 diameters, but in a new machine in course of construction he expects to double the power. The Professor gave no explanation of his invention other than that it consisted in "the concentration of the sun's rays," which he states can be "bottled up for future use."

Discourages High Buildings.

A law has gone into force in Washington prohibiting any building over 110 feet high on a business street and ninety feet high on other streets.

CAN IT BE SAVED?

THE FAMOUS POLK PLACE AT NASHVILLE AND ITS CONTENTS.

Provisions of James K. Polk's Will to be Carried Out to the Letter—A Reproduction of the White House on a Smaller Scale.

[Special Nashville (Tenn.) Letter.]

The old homestead of James K. Polk, the eleventh President of the United States, is at this time, as it has been for some time past, an object of particular interest, owing to the fact that in the will of this distinguished statesman the necessary division of the estate among the thirty-two heirs requires demolition. This property was purchased before President Polk took possession of the White House, and the mansion which now occupies the spacious grounds was begun during the time of the Polks at Washington and was sufficiently complete for residence before the President's retirement from office. This time embraced the years 1847 and 1848.

The mansion presents two facades, with great Corinthian columns supporting verandas, and has approaches from each of the four streets forming the square it crosses, in the very heart of the city of Nashville, Tenn. The main front is to the south, and is reached through the principal business thoroughfare of the city, from which the carriage drive sweeps through the immense iron gates.

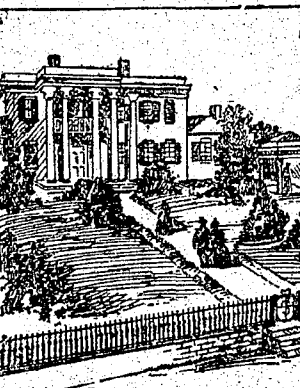


PRESIDENT JAMES K. POLK.

The Vine street approach, however, has always been the preferred approach of the family and pedestrian visitors. A graveled walk, bordered with heavy twining shrubbery, lends an attractiveness to the entrance that is the secret of its popularity. To the family it was the most convenient approach to the living portion of the house from the center of the city, though in later years this feature has been much modified by the spread of the city. This walk, also connected with the one leading from the house to the tomb, which has been the Mecca of the great majority of those visiting the place.

It is doubtful if there is a more imposing family mansion in the whole south than Polk place, even in the latter's decline. The exterior design and the interior arrangements were all planned to make the change from the white house less noticeable to Mrs. Polk, and the great white house of the nation's capital is the model after which the Polk mansion was built. The long L-shaped hall, embracing in its angle the reception room, and running into the ample west parlors, with twenty-foot ceilings, gives to the whole a palatial effect peculiar to the white house. The dining-rooms, guest chambers, upper hall and even the servants' quarters are arranged on the same generous scale.

In the southeast corner of the house, on the upper floor, is the room used by the president as his office during the short time allotted him to live in the new home after he surrendered the presidential chair March 4, 1849. Three months after this date he was seized with a sudden illness and only lived a few days. He died at the age of fifty-four. The widow continued to live in the great house until her death in August, 1891, forty-two years the survivor of her distinguished husband, than whom she was not less brilliant or talented. The great pleasure of her life through these many years of widowhood was to care for this favorite room of her



POLK PLACE, NASHVILLE, TENN.

husband, in which he spent so much time in reading, study and writing, along the line of his earnest literary pursuits. The room was held sacred from curious intrusion for nearly half a century, and in it, to-day, are the desk and furnishings as they were during the occupancy and use of the eminent owner.

The upper south hall leading to this room is shelved from floor to ceiling to accommodate the extensive collection of books which compose a library complete like for statesman and litterateur.

Every nook of the great house, in the rooms and halls, abounds in choice statuary and other articles of virtue. Rare pictures and hangings adorn the walls. Bibles, inscriptions of office and rank, relics of public life and of public men, historical memorials, the gifts of patriots and foreigners, are arranged in their abundance with a harmonious taste that lends to the interior of the old mansion an air of elegance and imparts to it a charm irresistible and a value not measurable in silver or gold. All these must be sold, according to the will of the deceased president, with the real estate, and the only way they can be kept in the

family is by purchase by the heirs.

The family tomb, which contained the remains of husband and wife until they were removed to the state capital grounds, stands on the east side of the grounds to the right of the walk alluded to above as the favorite entrance of the family and the convenient approach for visitors. The tomb was constructed beneath an open temple formed by four columns with entablatures. An inscription



MRS. SARAH C. POLK.

tion of the names and dates of birth and death of the ex-president is upon one of the columns, while an epitaph of some length, taken from the official announcement of the death, made to the court of England by George Bancroft, then American minister, appears on the monolith which rests between the columns.

For forty-two years the remains of the ex-president lay in sacred seclusion, and when Mrs. Polk died her remains, in compliance with her last request, were wrapped in a plain white silk winding sheet and quietly placed beside those of her husband. Two years later the remains of both were borne thence, and with much impressiveness and military pomp, reinterred in the capital grounds a few hundred yards away. And now within a short time the heirs will give the estate, real and personal, over to private and public auction, and Polk place, which, for so many years has stood as a public attraction in Nashville, will become only a beautiful memory. One writer says: "As it stands, stately and solemn and deserted, it is an august monument to two illustrious lives, and the people of Nashville, 'the Athens of the South,' will see with sad hearts the rending asunder of this masonry, the associations of which have long been an inspiration to many lofty sentiments and deeds to those who have daily been accustomed to contemplate its hallowed site." Yet with all the beautiful sentiment, touchingly expressed, there has been an utter failure of all efforts to save this historic spot to the city and the country. How long the grounds and mansion may remain intact is now simply a legal and financial indulgence, and all the treasures so generously collected by President Polk, and so jealously cared for by his widow, are only merchandise to be disposed of on the most liberal terms that can be secured.

GEORGE S. McDOWELL.

EARTH'S OLDEST REPUBLIC.

A Singular Little State, Jealous of Its Independence.

San Marino has just attracted the attention of the other nations by opening with great ceremony a splendid government palace which it has built for itself.

San Marino is the oldest republic in the world. According to the legend, its founders, Marino and Leo, hailed from Dalmatia. They founded the republic on the Titan Mountain, which was presented to Marino by St. Felice, and Leo became bishop of the diocese.

Though its people are Italian, and geographically it forms part of Italy, it is quite independent of the Italian Government. Moreover, of all the powers that have ruled over Italy none has ever attempted to deprive the tiny State of its liberty. It was respected even by the all-conquering Napoleon. True, in 1797, he offered to supply the republic with cannon, doubtless with ulterior aims upon it, but his offer was declined with thanks.

The country, though it possesses a nobility, is governed on truly socialist principles. The land is divided among the citizens, who all earn their own living. They pay no taxes nor taxes and have no army. They are completely out of the world. They know little, and care less of what goes on in Italy, just below them, and separated from their territory only by a small bridge, or of the world around them. They live for their family, and the blind forces of angry nature are their only foes. They seldom, if ever, leave their rock, and never allow a stranger to remain on their territory longer than a week. Finally, they are extremely virtuous.

A few years ago the Monte Carlo Casino Company offered the community an enormous sum if they would allow roulette et noir and roulette to be established in their midst, but the offer was peremptorily and indignantly refused. So averse are they to innovations, that until quite recently there was only one clock in the whole State.

The republic is governed by two Consuls, called Regents, elected, one by the patricians and the other by the citizens and country people. The Council consists of sixty members, elected for life, and comprising 20 nobles, 20 citizens and 20 agriculturists. This Council takes the place of the ancient Arringo, an assembly composed of the chiefs of every family. There are also a Council of Twelve, a Governing Congress of nine citizens, and another Congress for Foreign Affairs (?).

The republic is represented by Consuls in most of the chief cities of Europe.

Porous Glass Gaze in Paris.

The latest hygienic craze in Paris is the use of porous glass for windows. This is declared to possess all the advantages of the ordinary window framing, and while light is as freely admitted as through the medium of common glass, the "porous" further admits common air, too, the minute holes with which it is intersected being too fine to admit of any draught, while they provide a healthy, continuous ventilation through the apartment.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

CHANGEINGS.

The ghosts of flowers went sailing through the dreamy autumn air—The gossamer wings of the milkweed brown.

And the sheeny silk of the thistle down, But there was no bewailing, And never a hint of despair.

From the mountain-ash was swinging

A gray deserted nest; Scarlet berries where eggs had been, Softly the flower-wraiths floated in, And the brook and breeze were singing

When the sun sank down in the west.

—(Mary T. Higginson, in Harper's Young People.)

THE DRAGON FLY.

"One of the greatest amusements for the children of Japan is catching the 'dragon-fly,'" said Dr. W. F. Taylor, of Boston, who has spent several years in Japan. "Japan is a land of children, and thousands of them literally put in several weeks every autumn in capturing dragon flies, and trying to get them for the fun of seeing them fly. Soon after the turn of the sun in the afternoon hundreds and thousands of huge dragon flies busy themselves flying over the rice fields and gardens, catching insects and gnats.

The Japanese boys carefully saturate the end of a bamboo with tar, and start out for the fun. They first hold the bamboo up to attract the unsuspecting dragons to take a rest. In a moment the boy gives the bamboo a twist and puts the tar end into many motions that it is almost impossible for the creature to avoid it. The boys are so expert at the business that I have seen them chase a fly that had got much ahead of them and succeed in sticking the dragon fly to the reed. When once on the far end of the pole there is a miserable future for the captive. They are tied together and carried around in the class. Then a string is tied to each one, and a small piece of paper, serving as a kite, which the poor flies are required to sail. They fly away, but of course soon get caught into a tree or brush, and die of starvation."—(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

A BIRD-HUNTING FIG.

The following illustrates a pig's intelligence:

We call pigs stupid creatures. This is not fair. They are really as intelligent as the majority of domestic animals, but the lives we allow them are too short and their opportunities too few for them to show their abilities to advantage. The pig of which I have more particularly to tell was by no means a handsome specimen, but what she wanted in beauty she made up in intelligence.

As a baby pig she belonged to a person named Toomer, and she was raised with a family of young pointer puppies. She took kindly to her playfellows, and when they became old enough to follow the keeper in his walks she would come trotting and grunting after. When Mr. Toomer began to train his young charges for the work of finding and pointing out game there was danger that piggy might make mischief. But the keeper would not leave her shut up at home. He had, he said, broken many dogs as obstinate as pigs and could surely break a pig that was so much more tractable than the rest of her kind.

So he taught her to "back"—that is, to stand perfectly still whenever a dog had found game and was pointing at it. To teach her this he used both rewards and punishments; when she did wrong he pelted her with tiny stones, for he could not catch her and chastise her as he did naughty puppies, and when she behaved herself well he had always barley-meal pudding in his pocket for her. But this was not all. He discovered that piggy, like many other pigs, had a keen sense of smell. She learned to scent the game and point at it for herself, but not quite like a dog. A pointer dog when he has found game stands generally with one of his forepaws held up until his master comes to him. Piggy, as soon as she was sure that she had found a partridge or a hare or a rabbit, would drop on her knees and so remain for five minutes if necessary.

Unfortunately, before her schoolmaster had time to teach her any further accomplishments he died. His widow sent piggy to a man with whom she lived for three years. But, alas! piggy did not escape the common doom of pigs. In the end she was shut in a sty, fattened, and made into bacon, as all her ancestors had been before her.

HOW PERCY KEPT HIS PROMISE.

"May I go to the city with you, papa?" asked Percy one morning.

"You may if you'll promise not to tease for anything you see," his papa answered.

It was a beautiful spring morning, the air was full of music, and Percy was so happy he chatted merrily all the way to town.

"Now, Percy, you must keep with me or you'll get lost," his father said, as they walked along the street. When they passed a fruit store Percy's small feet went very slowly.

"O papa, see what big bananas!" he cried. "I've most forgot how they taste."

Your memory isn't very good," said papa.

"What good, lovely oranges! I most know those would like some. She's so fond of 'em!"

When they came to a candy store Percy stopped short.

"O papa! Just look at the choc'late creams and—and everything!" he said.

"They look very nice," said papa, smiling.

"Papa," said Percy, as they went on, "don't you think folks ought to be as polite as their mothers are?"

"Certainly," papa answered.

"Well," said Percy, "when I went to Hartford with grandma she gave me lots of candy and bananas—all I could eat."

"It was very kind of her," said papa.

Then the little boy turned his eyes away from the stores and trotted quietly along by his father's side.

"Climb into the carriage," his father said, "and wait until I do one or two more errands, and then we'll go home."

When Papa Gunn came back he had several bundles in his hand. Percy had forgotten his disappointment, and laughed and talked as merrily as ever.

They were nearly home when Mr. Gunn asked:

"Percy, why didn't you look at the candy and fruit after the first store or two that we passed?"

"Cause I thought maybe if I didn't look I'd forget that I wanted some," said the little boy.

"That was a very wise plan," said his papa.

And as he lifted him from the carriage he smiled down into his face, and reaching under the seat he took out a big paper bag and a small one.

Here is a little treat for mamma and you," he said.

Percy peeped into the bags and gave a little shout.

"Bananas and choc'late creams! Oh, good! good! Won't mamma be glad?" he cried. Then he ran in to show his treasures. — (Youth's Companion.)

RINGING A FIRE ALARM.

Apparatus in Use in the New York Fire Department.

Let us look at the various instruments for receiving the alarm. They are not many, and are very interesting. I shall describe them without using any technicalities, for the very good reason that I don't know anything about them technically, but can explain them only as they were explained to me by a fireman.

First, at the lower right-hand side, on a black walnut base-board, is placed the instrument officially called the "combination," and by the firemen termed the "joker." Why "joker" I do not know; but it is probably called the "combination" because it combines both the bell for receiving the alarm, and the "trip" or device for mechanically releasing the horses, which I shall describe further on.

This is the first bell to ring the alarm, or number of the station whence the alarm is sent; but before it rings there is a slight "click" heard in the Morse instrument placed above it; this might be called a "warning bell," and by the ordinary listener would not be noticed at all; but to the quick ear of the man on watch and the equally well trained ears of the horse, there needs no second stroke to tell them that an alarm will follow. This "click" is caused by the opening of the electric circuit in which the station is situated.

Beside the combination bell, or "joker," there is a small weight that slides up and down a brass rod. It is held in place at the top by a catch connected with the hammer of the bell; and as the hammer draws back to make the first stroke of the alarm, it releases the weight, and the weight slides down the rod. Being attached by a little chain to a lever projecting from the side of a clock hanging beside it, the weight, as it falls, pulls this lever down and stops the clock, thus showing at what instant the alarm was received.

At the bottom of the rod there is a very large lever set with a trigger-like catch, and connected with certain mechanism underneath the floor with the stalls of the horses. The same falling weight strikes the trigger also, and releases the lever, and the lever in turn releases the horses.

Above the combination is placed a Morse instrument, sounder, and key, and beside it a telephone, to communicate with headquarters or with other companies, and also a few frames containing a list of stations that particular company goes to, on receiving the first, second, or third alarm.

At the other side, nearly over the door, is placed the big gong, twelve or fifteen inches in diameter, and very loud sounding. This begins to strike about when the smaller one gets through; and should the man on watch have failed to count the number of the station on the "joker," he will have no difficulty in getting the number from the big gong, for it strikes slowly—that is, slowly in comparison with the "joker," which rings the number out very fast. The large gong is very loud, and can be heard a block away. The company receives four rounds on the small bell and two on the big bell; or more correctly speaking the number on the station is rung four times on the "joker" and twice on the big gong. But it is rarely that the firemen have to wait to get the signal from the latter, for before the small bell has rattled off its four rounds the engine has rolled out of the house and they are on the way to the fire.— (St. Nicholas.)

Using the Recoil.

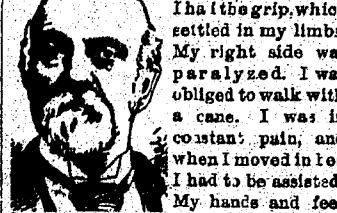
The recoil force of any gun is far more than sufficient to work the gun if properly employed. In all patterns of quick-firing guns it is stored by means of helical steel springs, and thus is utilized to return the gun instantly to the firing point, and it is also utilized by the Elswick firm to open and close the breech. So far, automatic gear has already got beyond the experimental stage. What is now required is some simple and handy arrangement which shall instantly bring the charge to the loading position when required, and not before, and as quickly run it home, and yet shall permit the training and elevating to be absolutely continuous, so that the aim may be kept steadily on the mark, without reference to the working of the gear.

In this way, any desirable rate and great precision of fire could be assured. The main difficulty would appear to be in making the gear simple, and not liable to get out of order, and in keeping it effectually sheltered behind shields no larger than those now in use. The problem is serious, but with the example of Maxim before them the engineers will hardly regard it as insoluble.—(The Contemporary Review.)

The earliest attempt to use iron ore in this country was in 1623.

Grip-Rheumatism

William Munson, a member of the firm of Munson Bros., the well-known brocade at Clinton, Mo., makes this statement: "In 1881 I had the grip, which settled in my limbs. My right side was paralyzed. I was obliged to walk with a cane. I was in constant pain, and when I moved in bed I had to be assisted. My hands and feet



Mr. Wm. Munson, who had rheumatism and my fingers would cramp. My druggist sent me six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took it three times a day and have improved ever since, and now I am well and never felt

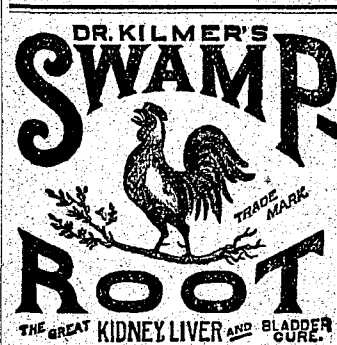
Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

better in my life of 70 years. I took no other medicine but Hood's Sarsaparilla." WILLIAM MUNSON, Clinton, Mo.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache, etc.

Electric Improvements in England.

Large water powers are rather scarce in England, and one of the most important is to be found in the celebrated lake district of the poets and philosophers. The fall of water at the southern end of Lake Windermere will develop, it is said, about 40,000 horsepower, and there is now some serious talk of utilizing part of it. A company has been formed which will install turbines and dynamos, and will then distribute the generated current at high potential for consumption at a number of points within ten miles, including Kendal and Ulleswater. An electric tramway is also projected, to be run from the same source, and there can be no doubt it will be highly useful, as well as free from many of the objections that Ruskin and others have so vehemently urged against the steam railroads in that romantic and quiet region.



DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT.

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of the bladder.

Disordered Liver

Biliousness, headache, indigestion or gout, SWAMP-ROOT invigorates, cures kidney difficulties, Bright's disease, urinary troubles.

Impure Blood

Scorfula, malaria, general weakness or debility, SWAMP-ROOT builds up quickly a run down constitution and makes the weak strong. At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 Size. "Swamp Root" is a trade name. Consultation free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., DRUGGISTS, N. Y.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Cures All Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements of the Uterus, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhoea than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels humors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM, 235 N. 2nd St., Lowell, Mass.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, and necessarily for publication, not as an article of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful, in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

It seems to us as if Li Hung Chang ought to have some redress.

In advertising, always say what you believe, if you wish people to believe what you say.

Times are getting distinctly better in New York. Dress suits are now being rented freely at 50 cents a night.

New York is puzzled over the pronunciation of the name of the famous violinist, Ysaye. Pshaw! That's easy.

If men didn't get sick and tired of boarding-houses there would be very few marriages. Stewed prunes drive lots of victims to matrimony.

What most college young men really need when they are out celebrating is some good, competent musical director to conduct the yell chorus.

There is a rumor that Colonel R. G. Ingersoll is delivering a really new lecture this season. The statement, however, may be a device of the advance agent.

Outsiders do not perceive the advantages of either of the rival cities of Minnesota. A man's nose is frozen as quickly in St. Paul as in Minneapolis, and vice versa.

The fact that two persons have been convicted of fraud in connection with the claim to the Towley estates will not make the English estate swindle any less popular with American gulls.

If the combined efforts of Editor Stend and Lady Somerset do not succeed in elevating the morals of this country there will be nothing to do but to depend on home talent once more.

President Havemeyer draws two salaries, aggregating \$100,000 a year. It is sad to think that he is obliged to throw out of employment several thousand American workmen on account of hard times.

Jokes and puns are not to be found in the Bible, the Declaration of Independence or the American Constitution, and advertisers cannot afford to be very funny if they wish the public to take what they say seriously.

To make a good advertisement you need a good thing to advertise, a well-expressed advertisement, a good compositor to set the type, and a good medium in which to insert the announcement. The better the quality of each, the greater and more immediate the success.

Harold Frederic is kind enough to cable the information that "golf" in England is "pronounced just as it is spoken by the best people, and that only cats and cockneys call it 'goff'." That lifts a great weight off our shoulders; we were actually beginning to fear that the word was not "pronounced just as it is spoken."

Down at Logan County Court-House, West Virginia, the other day, the mountaineers had a novel banquet. A few days ago they voted upon the question of dividing Logan County, and there was an overwhelming vote in favor of division. Thereupon a grand barbeque was arranged to come off at the court house. The tables were spread in the street and all traffic was suspended. Hundreds of stalwart mountaineers came in with their wives and children from the region roundabout. Eight big black bears had been shot within a mile or two of the town, and their carcasses served in barbeque style, were the piece de resistance of the feast. The bears were flanked and surrounded with roasted and baked possum, wild turkeys, pheasants, quail, rabbits, and all sorts of domestic fowls. Potatoes by the barrel were roasted and paring knives by the hundred lined the tables. Hard cider was the beverage. "Devil Anse" Hatfield, the noted leader of the Hatfield-McCoy vendetta, was master of ceremonies. He stood at the head of the table with a half-open valise, from which the butts of three big revolvers protruded. Though there is a generous price set upon "Devil Anse's" head, it is said there was not a disturbing word spoken, and that the barbeque was a great success. The popular satisfaction with the presiding officer largely grew out of the fact there are over a score of graves on the adjacent hillside testifying to his deadly skill with those pistols.

More frequent mails for country districts and their free delivery in all settled townships, is an issue that will not down. So far as possible the country should enjoy equal privileges with large towns and cities. This must be accomplished even if the expense is partially borne by the cities. They draw their very life blood from the country, and their commerce depends upon agriculture. National development for several decades now has been in a measure at the expense of the rural districts, until the flow of population from country to town is pregnant with grave danger. If the recent elections mean anything, they mean that the people want government to take hold in earnest of just such problems as this that so vitally affect the everyday life of our people right here at home. Experiments show that rural free delivery would be very nearly self-sustaining, but ninety-nine out of a hundred of the American people are willing that the postoffice department run behind a few millions a year, if necessary, in order that the rural regions may have more mails and free delivery. A simpler classification of postal matter, a cheap parcel post and a fractional currency for use in the mails are also needed to make our post-office department serve the people as it should. Let this issue be agitated until, if the present Congress fails to accede to these demands, they may be promptly granted by the next Congress. Fortunately, no partisanship is involved, and it is simply a question of the people expressing their desires with sufficient force to compel acquiescence.

The melancholy surroundings in which the life of Ferdinand de Lesseps has come to a close afford a strange contrast to the triumphs and honors which marked his middle years. Save for his rather unimportant connections with the diplomatic service, his whole lifetime was given up to two majestic enterprises involving not merely wealth and aggrandizement, but empire and the destinies of nations. The first of these plans, the construction of the Suez canal, was conceived in 1858 and met with the skeptical disapproval of nearly every agency necessary to the success of the enterprise. Not discouraged by reverses or obstacles, De Lesseps persisted in his plan with extraordinary firmness and courage. When at last the canal was completed and the first great fleet sailed through in the presence of the kings and princes of Europe the honors showered upon the daring engineer were without limit. This haze of distinction and honor surrounded him until the very day when the disclosures of the Panama scandal suddenly brought opprobrium and reproach upon his name. In the prospective waterway across the Isthmus of Panama De Lesseps saw an opportunity to duplicate the triumph at Suez. The attempt was doomed to failure, but the public still retained its confidence in the leading spirit of the scheme. It was when the shameful story of corruption and theft of public funds became known that the indignant French public hurled the worshiped De Lesseps from his place of distinction and imperiously demanded his imprisonment. Under sentence, although not in prison, deserted, scorned and hated, the brilliant engineer who opened the way from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea met his end. Gloomy as were the circumstances surrounding his death, however, his position in history is fixed, and it is a high one. The events that tarnished his good name at the close of his career will not blind the world to the recognition of the services of the man who "revolutionized Europe without shedding a drop of blood."

A HARMLESS SMOKER.

Ingenious Device Whereby a Smoker Can Intentionally Deceive Himself. A device has recently been invented by which a smoker can intentionally deceive himself. Its purpose is to enable him to break off the habit of smoking.

This is accomplished by means of a delusion which does not deprive the "user of the weed" of the pleasure of smoking, but does away with the evil effects of the habit. With it, one smokes a cigar without drawing any smoke into the mouth or down into the lungs, and is at first so deceived by the effect as not to distinguish the difference. A rubber bulb is in free communication with a chamber, in the base, with which the stem is connected, and by drawing on the latter the suction causes sufficient collapse of the bulb—which is shown in collapsed form in the picture—to create a partial vacuum in the surrounding smoke chamber. This draws the smoke through the small end of the cigar, placed in the tip, and when the lips are open in the natural way the expansion of the bulb forces the smoke out of a valve immediately below the nostrils, but no smoke comes out of the mouth. It is impossible to get any nicotine in the mouth by smoking in this way, and cancer of the throat and similar troubles caused by smoking are simply out of the question.

How High Can a Wall Be Built? The material of the brick enters into the calculation of the crushing weight of the wall. If the wall is wholly of brick, its height must be less than if stone ties are introduced occasionally to distribute the weight. We do not believe that any definite height of brick wall has yet been found to cause a crushing weight. For all ordinary purposes a brick wall can be raised to any desired height. In the modern office buildings, where space is valuable, brick can not be used, because a wall of brick must be made very thick if it is to be very high, and the thickness of the walls reduces office space and increases cost. In such buildings the partition walls and floors are of hollow brick, which is light, but which will be exposed to no especial strain. The weight of the building is carried by the steel frame, and the walls are simply skins to protect the rooms from the weather. Each floor is complete in itself, its walls being carried not on the walls below, but on its own girders.

Birds in Egypt. It is delightful to note the tameness of the birds of Egypt. They enter rooms and houses through windows or crevices left for ventilation, and, once inside, hop fearlessly about the floor, picking up stray crumbs. I have seen—and the sight was a pretty one—a sparrow perched on the corner of a table during the progress of a crowded hotel repast; and it is not uncommon to see them flitting about the ceilings of drawing-rooms at Luxor.

All birds, from the smallest to the largest, are unafraid of the small, and, consequently, unless they are definitely useful for food. The great brown kite sits fearlessly on the roofs of Cairo, hatched by his cousin, the crow, which is not black, like our crow, but is black and gray, and might easily be mistaken for a pigeon. Every garden, at any rate in Upper Egypt, has its own frequenting a tall palm tree, and hooting or whistling as Nature guides it.

Effects of Bicycling. Observations on the physiological effects of cycling, recently published by Dr. Blazevich of St. Petersburg, show that the play of the chest immediately after riding diminishes from 1 to 1.5 centimeters, especially in the cases of women and children and of men riding, or beginning to use the cycle. The general effect of a summer's riding on men was practically nil; in women and children the vital capacity was slightly increased. The arm power was found to have increased more than the leg power in young persons and in beginners, but in the case of mature men used to cycling this was not so evident.



A CHINESE RETREAT.

Celestial soldiers fleeing from the outer works through the western gate of the City of Ping Yang when chased from the Soto forts by the Japanese.

—From a sketch by the New York Herald's special artist.

MARKED BY A TREE.

The Lightning-Blasted Hickory that Stands by Jas. G. Blaine's Grave. The graves of Walker Blaine and his sister, Mrs. Alice Stanwood Coppinger, in Oak Hill Cemetery, are marked by plain monuments, the first a round-topped slab of marble, without a line of ornamentation except the inscription, says the Washington Post. This reads: "Walker Blaine, born Augusta, Me., May 18, 1855. Died Washington, Jan. 15, 1890." The grave of Mrs. Coppinger is marked by a Celtic cross about four feet high, inscribed as follows: "Alice Stanwood, daughter of James G. Blaine and wife of Col. J. J. Coppinger, U. S. A. Born Augusta, Me., March 18, 1860. Died Washington, Feb. 2, 1890. Erected by her sorrowing husband." Over the grave of James G. Blaine there is neither monument nor inscription, save a small footstone with the initials: "J. G. B." At the head of the grave stands a blasted tree, which, in accordance with the dead statesman's wish, his only monument. The tree was a magnificent hickory, one of the many of its kind that divide the honors of the hillside with the magnificent oaks that give the cemetery its name.

The absence of a monument is not a sign of neglect, but was his own request. Upon the death of his favorite son, Walker Blaine, the then Secretary of State selected a lot in Oak Hill Cemetery, one down the hill from the red sandstone chapel and overlooking the waters of Rock Creek. Here Walker Blaine was buried, and when, not long afterward, Mr. Blaine's daughter, Mrs. Coppinger, died, he bought the adjoining lot, where she was interred. On



JAMES G. BLAINE'S GRAVE.

this lot there stood an old hickory tree. It had been struck by lightning some years before and had died at the top, but it was trimmed and revived and how bids fair to reach as green an old age as any other tree in the cemetery. Mr. Blaine requested when he bought the second lot that this tree should never be destroyed, and that on his death he should be buried beneath it.

PROFESSIONAL BULLIES.

Scoundrels Who Hire Themselves for Criminal Purposes. A peculiar feature of modern Japan is an organization known as the Soshi bullies who are ever ready to sell themselves for any dirty or dangerous work to the highest bidder. Every politician has a number of them connected with him, and every political meeting is filled with them. They hire themselves out to break up political meetings, intimidate nervous statesmen, dominate the voting booths and sometimes even to commit assault or murder. They carry sword canes, and during elections the papers are full of the attacks of one band of Soshi upon another, and of statements as to how one prominent man, accompanied by his Soshi, was met by another statesman, with his Soshi, and how the two fought the matter out on the street.

These Soshi come from the student class. Thousands of young Japanese

have been studying professions, and there are hundreds upon hundreds of lawyers and doctors more than are needed. The government places all are overcrowded, and the universities have been turning out their graduates by the hundreds a year. The brightest students have been picked out by the government and sent abroad to finish their



TYPICAL SOSHI, OR PROFESSIONAL BULLIES OF JAPAN.

educations. When they have come back they have been given positions, and those who were not so fortunate have had to stay out. The "outs" have banded together, and they have formed these organizations which are, to a certain extent, insurrectionary in their tendencies. They would be a bad element in case of a revolution, and they form one of the worst features of the new Japan.

Nevada's Musical Mountain. In the old Truckee mining district, down the Truckee River, near Pyramid Lake, is situated Nevada's musical mountain. This mountain was first discovered by the white settlers in 1893, at which time there was some excitement in regard to the mines found in the neighborhood. The discoverers were a party of prospectors from Comstock. They had pitched their tent at the foot of the mountain, and for a few evenings "thought" themselves bewitched, says the Virginia City Enterprise. Each evening a little after dark, when the air was calm and all was quiet, a mysterious concert began. Out from the face of the big mountain went wafted soft strains that seemed to cause the whole atmosphere to quiver as they floated over the camp. The music then appeared to pass over until it was far, far away, and almost lost in the distance, when, beginning with a twinkling as of many little silver bells, there would be a fresh gust of sweet notes from the mountain.

Story of the Attack on Nicholas II. L. A. Ribas, the interpreter who is employed by the Burlington people, and who recently returned from a trip to Japan, where he accompanied the Corean minister, tells a story about the attempt made upon the life of the present Czar of Russia in Japan a couple of years ago which materially differs from the reports hitherto published in this country. The attempt, it will be remembered, was made while the then Czarowitz was riding in a jinkiesha, and the report then published stated that his life had been saved only through the prompt action of his cousin, Prince George. Mr. Ribas met one of the carriers of the cart in which the Czarowitz was seated, and who was in reality the man who saved the life of his royal patron. For this action the carrier was presented with 10,000 rubles by the Russian government, and the Japanese government also handsomely remembered the brave act by giving the man a fine house in Tokyo. The credit of the action was given to Prince George. It is supposed for political effect.—San Francisco Call.

Almost everyone cats the skin on apples except when there is company.

SPOKE AFTER FIVE YEARS.

A Young Woman Regains Her Speech After a Long Illness. For five years Miss Nellie Fuller, a young woman living in Plainville, R. I., could not articulate a single word. She was a teacher in a primary school and one Friday night in September, 1889, on reaching home she lay down on the sofa and said: "Mother, I'm going to be sick." She suffered from the grip for several weeks, and since that Friday night has not been able to speak until Nov. 20, when, without warning, she spoke aloud.

During these years she has tried every imaginable treatment which promised relief. Sixteen doctors were consulted. None of them could account for her peculiar malady. All of them agreed that some day she would talk; when they did not know, and what would bring about a cure they were at a loss to say.

"You do not know how strange it seemed to be not to be able to talk," said Miss Fuller. "Try as hard as I might I couldn't make a sound above a whisper. All the doctors supposed it was owing to my severe illness. They told me that when I got strong, perhaps, I would be able to talk, but none of them gave me any encouragement or much assistance. I went to Boston and stayed seven months in an institution for the treatment of nervous diseases. When I went there I could walk and was getting along nicely from a physical standpoint, but when I came home everybody said I couldn't live three months. Last Tuesday as I lay on the lounge I opened my mouth and tried to groan aloud. It was a long time before I succeeded. Finally a lump in my throat seemed to break and the first thing I knew I was down on my knees beside the sofa. 'Thank God! Thank God!' were the first words I uttered and the first that had passed my lips for five years. What do I lay my cure to? God's interposition. What else could it have been?"

"We all think it a miracle," spoke old Mrs. Fuller. "It was a miracle from God, and no mistake." Miss Fuller said her latest medical advisers advanced as a reason for the loss of voice the supposition that the arteries around the vocal cord were compressed. The blood in these arteries got a start and this enabled the invalid to speak aloud.

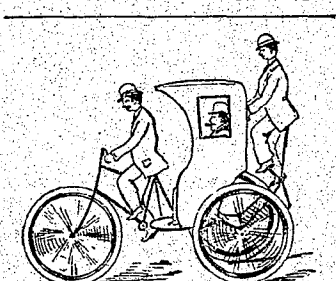
Philadelphia's Complacency. Philadelphia is a good-place to observe the oblivion of the rest of the human race by the select few. At the time of the Willing-Astor wedding Walnut street was filled by the curious, vulgar crowd that a much-talked-of function brings together. The long line of carriages filled the street, and to reach them young girls in their sumptuous costumes walked bareheaded down the street, talking and laughing loudly and apparently unconscious that there was a stray creature in the streets except themselves. To mention Philadelphia is to recall the late George H. Boker. A young man who had been writing up the literary society of the different

cities went to Philadelphia on the same quest. Having a letter of introduction to Mr. Boker, he asked him who constituted the literary society of Philadelphia. After a moment's hesitation Mr. Boker replied: "I."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

IS EUROPE AHEAD OF US?

This Machine Does Not Seem to Have Made Its Appearance Yet.

Several weeks ago the cycle hansom made its appearance in London. The occupant of the vehicle had the appearance of being a foreigner, but in his movements he seemed to know the city well. His vehicle was a hansom body on three pneumatic tire wheels, propelled by two ladders, one in front and one behind. The front man, of course, steered, but both helped the pro-



THE NEW HANSOM.

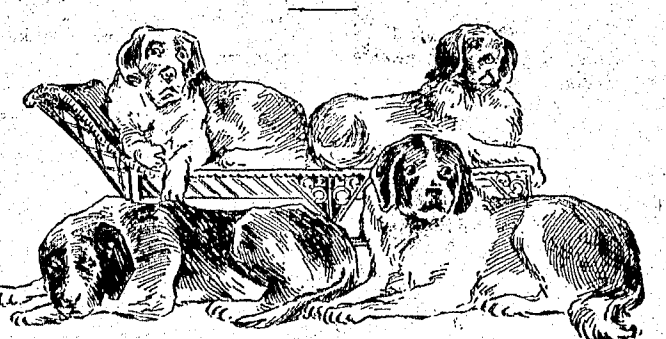
pulsion, and they pedaled away over the rough pavement at a pace of nearly eight miles an hour.

Others of these vehicles have since been noticed on the street, and it is learned that a large manufactory in the suburbs has been started to rush them on the market.

Bismarck's Retort. Berlin newspapers publish an anecdote of the late Duke Ernst of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and Prince Bismarck. One evening when the German troops were before Paris the Duke began grumbling in Bismarck's presence because the iron cross of the first class, given for bravery on the field of battle, had been distributed too indiscriminately. Bismarck replied that the distribution of such decorations was always a delicate and difficult task. "For," said he, "conspicuous merit has to be rewarded, but in some cases, conspicuous position, with or without merit, cannot well be overlooked. See, now," he added, "Moltke has it. Bismarck has it. Bismarck has it. Excellent! But then—your Highness and I have it, too, and surely it is not for us to grumble."

Striking the Balance. At the end of the year each farmer should survey his work, and compare his expenses with his receipts. Credit that which was purchased for the family, and also the proportion of product of the farm that was consumed, as well as estimating the value of the manure and increase of stock. The result may show that the farmer has made a fair profit. Keep account next season, and learn what has been done.

A GROUP OF ST. BERNARDS.



Sunray, Ch. Scottish Leader, King Regent, Thoracum. YOU MIGHT BUY THE QUARTET FOR \$4.50.

QUEER USES OF PAPER.

Wood Pulp May Yet Furnish Armor for War Ships.

Nothing of recent years has given a greater incentive to the exercise of the forester's art than the discovery of the method of making paper out of wood pulp. Wood pulp to-day supplies 20,000 weekly and daily periodicals with paper, and each year the number increases from 10 to 20 per cent., making the demand upon the spruce forests so great as to threaten their extinction unless intelligent efforts are made to preserve them. In Germany, where the manufacture of wood pulp is even greater than in this country, the forester's art is exercised so that the forests steadily keep up the supply. It is to imitate this method of using, but not abusing, the natural spruce forests here that paper makers are trying to buy up the large areas of woodland covered by these trees.

In the arts and trades new uses are found for paper every year, so that the demand increases as fast as the production. The records at the Patent Office in Washington show an astonishing number of uses to which paper is put, and applications are made for patents for other queer inventions that never see the light of day.

Cigar boxes are made of paper and flavored with cedar oil to give the impression that they are manufactured of cedar. Medals are pressed out of paper and then coated with a preparation to make them resemble either silver or bronze. Similarly cornices, panels and friezes are moulded out of the paper pulp, and both interior and exterior architectural effects are obtained at a relatively low cost by this method.

The manufacture of car wheels out of paper is an old story. It is probably the good results obtained with them that suggested the idea of coating ironclad men-of-war with paper. Inventors are now working on the problem of finding a preparation either of compressed paper or of compressed ramie that will form a bullet-proof coating for war vessels. The car wheels and steam pipes made of paper admit of being moulded and formed to suit any purpose, and it is suggested that by using paper for coating armor plate the surface could be formed like fish scales with tiny overlapping plates. The surface could be made rough or smooth, and besides giving more strength to the steel armor the paper coating would protect the metal from corrosion.

Another queer use to which paper promises to be put is in the manufacture of telegraph poles. The paper poles are hollow, and are made from paper pulp, and then coated with silicate of potash to preserve them. Electric conduits in successful use are made out of paper pulp, and also steam and water pipes of great strength and durability. Paper roofing material is so common that it is unnecessary to mention it, and also paper pulps, basins and pans.

Undertakers are using cheap coffins pressed out of paper pulp. When polished and stained such coffins are almost as handsome as those of wood. They last longer in the ground than coffins of wood or metal, and they can be hermetically sealed better than the heavy metal coffins.

Paper boats are generally looked upon as playthings for very small children, but large, commodious, stanch boats are now manufactured out of paper pulp. They can resist the water, and are lighter than wooden or metal boats. Lead pencils and cigar holders made of paper are in daily use, and even carpets and mattresses are manufactured in a limited way out of paper. The mattresses are made of paper pulp and ordinary sponge with springs imbedded in the composition. Artificial straws for drinking iced beverages, which are superior to the natural straws, are being placed on the market, and so is a peculiar cloth paper for printing bank notes on.—New York Sun.

A Goose's Limited Mathematical Abilities.

Seashore gunners hold that the wild goose can count two, but not three. Accordingly, it is customary in preparing to shoot wild geese from a blind or some detached ribbon of marsh for three men to row over to the station together and for two of them to return to the mainland. The geese, being unable to count above two, believe when they see the two men returning that no enemy has been left upon the marsh, and approach the spot without fear. It is asserted that if only two men got out and only one returned the geese would carefully avoid the region of the blind.—Chicago Herald.

Possibilities of Irrigation.

The Rio Grande, in its New Mexico course, serves at present for irrigation agriculture not over 75,000 acres of land. The Rio Grande runs for ten weeks in the year an average flood flow of 8,500 cubic feet per second. That is water sufficient at the low service of one second (cubic) foot to 100 acres, to supply for irrigation needs 850,000 acres of land. For another ten weeks this river will run an average of 800 cubic feet per second, or sufficient, if utilized, to serve at least 80,000. The balance of the year the average flow from Embudo to El Paso will be about 800 second feet, or sufficient for 80,000 acres.—[Irrigation Market.]

Russia's Orthodox Faith.

The Graeco-Russian or orthodox faith is a powerful one in Russia and its dependencies. In Russia alone it numbers, not including the army and navy, nearly 70,000,000 followers. It has nearly 100,000 churches and chapels and nearly 900 monasteries and nunneries, and the Holy Synod or Board of Government of the Church, established with the concurrence of the Russian clergy and the four Eastern Patriarchs of Constantinople, Jerusalem, Antioch and Alexandria, has a capital of \$25,000,000 at its disposal. The Emperor is the head of the church, and as such has the appointing power.—[New York Dispatch.]

In 1880 nearly 71 per cent. of the rails used in American railroads were of iron.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, DEC. 27, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

President Cleveland has gone hunting, taking the same crowd and the same kind of bait used on his fishing excursions.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

The trouble with the Democratic party is that all of its statements put together do not know as much about finance as Uncle John Sherman.

Carlisle Democrats will have the benefit of the council and advice of both Coxey and Browne, who are now in Washington. They are both men of experience, and are of the same line of statesmen as those now in power. —Inter-Ocean.

The Democratic Cincinnati Enquirer says: "Grover Cleveland stands in the way of true monetary reform for two years yet, unless financial distress shall drive him out of his tracks." That is quite a positive assertion to come from the leading Democratic paper of Ohio. —Inter-Ocean.

The Democratic bosses of Boston and the newspapers got down on their prayer bones and fairly begged the people to give heart to the administration and Congress by electing a Democrat mayor. But the people were in no mood for such nonsense. They have had enough. —Inter-Ocean.

What is the use of New York doctors waiting for a convict to test the return of life after death from electrocution? Why not try it on the Democratic party of the State, or on Tammany? If the doctors could make either one breathe or kick the whole question would be settled beyond dispute. —Inter-Ocean.

Vice President Evans, of Tennessee, sounds well. Democrats for the past thirty years have been afraid to name a Southern man for President or Vice President, and yet they were wholly dependent upon the South for votes to elect. No Southern statesman has dared to aspire to a Democratic nomination for President. —Inter-Ocean.

The Wilson-Gorman tariff reduced the duty on tin plate. The manufacturers to meet foreign competition were compelled to reduce wages and made a cut of from 20 to 25 per cent. The men refused to accept the reduction and the manufacturers are now advertising for non-Union men to operate their plants. Low duties make low wages for labor.

One-fifth of the fifty-million loan negotiated by the government is already gone. The fallacy that the administration is borrowing money "to maintain the gold reserve" is rapidly being exploded. The administration is borrowing money to meet a deficit in the running expenses of the government, brought about by the ineptness of democrat legislation. —Bay City Tribune.

The President notes with gratification that pensions will begin to grow less next year. Nothing it would seem, would gratify the patriotic Democratic heart more certainly than to see old pensioners in the bone yard. If some calamity should kill off half the pensioners, the democrats would feel like holding a jollification meeting to congratulate the people upon the riddance of "a load of pauper pensioners." —Inter-Ocean.

The administration has made another attack upon the pensioners in the new order forcing veterans' widows to prove that they are paupers before they can receive the pittance that is theirs by right. This ruling is an outrage upon the principle that makes the giving of a pension a duty on the part of the government. It is an insult to the memory of every man who followed the flag and has now passed beyond the need of a pension. To the widows of the men who fought for the Nation the government owes a great debt, and the American people will insist that this debt shall be paid. —N. Y. Press.

President Cleveland in each of his annual messages states and reiterates that "thousands of neighborhoods have their well-known pension frauds," and the pension department instead of giving its time to the settlement of claims which were already perfected, devoted it almost entirely to the unearthing and punishment of frauds. After spending over \$500,000, the Commissioner reports the conviction of 194 persons who were connected with obtaining and receiving a fraudulent pension. Only one case in every 5,500. Without boasting or the sounding of trumpets Commissioner Raum had 176 convicted at one third the expense, and passed on ten claims where the present Commissioner has one.

At a banquet given Thursday night of last week, in New York City, by Meagher's Irish Brigade association in commemoration of the anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg, Hon. Amos J. Cummings, Democrat, from the Eleventh New York district, gave his opinion of the cause of the recent utter rout of the Democrats. He said: "I want to speak of the recent avalanche as a victim. I want to congratulate the dead soldiers on winning the victory. My successor is an old soldier, so I don't care. It's all right. Some people say that Dr. Parkhurst did it, but I say that when any party attempts to pass a pension bill that takes the food from the mouths of the widows and orphans of those who fought for the Union, that party will surely go to the wall. And what is more wonderful is that there were more Republicans elected in the South than there were Democrats in the North."

A Cook Book Free.
"Table and Kitchen" is the title of a new cook book published by the Price Baking Powder Company, Chicago. Just at this time it will be sent free if you write a postal mentioning the CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE. This book has been tried by ourselves and is one of the very best of its kind. Besides containing over 400 receipts for all kinds of pastry and home cookery, there are many hints showing how to set a table, how to enter the dining room, etc., a hundred and one hints in every branch of the culinary art. Cookery of the very finest and richest as well as of the most economical and home like, is provided for. Remember "Table and Kitchen" will be sent, postage prepaid, to any lady sending her address (name, town and State) plainly given. A copy in German or Scandinavian will be sent if desired. Postal card is as good as a letter. Address Price Baking Powder Co., Chicago, Ill.

How to Make a Really Happy New Year.
We all want to know how to make the New Year the happiest one in our lives, and advice on the subject from "many men and many minds" will be found in a unique symposium on the subject by Col. Wm. L. Strong, Mayor of New York, Dr. A. Conan Doyle, Rev. Dr. S. Reynolds Hale, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, Odette Tyler, and Nelson Wheatcroft, in DEMOCRAT MAGAZINE for January. "The Empire of Japan" is a timely article, beautifully illustrated, helping us to understand the secret of the wonderful success of the Japanese in the East. You can visit the land of olives, also, —reading in your easy-chair, and learn all about olives and how to become a connoisseur in selecting that much adulterated article, olive oil. There are the usual interesting stories, many of them illustrated, and adapted to old and young. "Home Art," as always, contains beautiful designs for nimble fingers to execute; and "Sanitarian" is filled with timely "Kernels of Precaution and Comfort. If there are any much-talked about people whose pictures you want, you are sure to find the best portrait extant in the Portrait Album of the current number of Demorest's. The subscription price is \$2 a year, and single numbers are only 20 cents. Published by W. JENKINGS DEMOREST, 15 East 14th Street, New York.

The Education of the Blind.
The Midland Republican of Dec. 7th, says: "Samples of copies and biscuit, made by girls totally blind, can be seen at the Republican office. These samples are from some that were taken Tuesday from the school for the Blind (at Lansing) to Adrian for exhibition in connection with the convention there of the State Board of Correction and Charities. A ham-mock and various samples of needle work made by the children at the school, were exhibited, also a book of raised point letter (Braille) which was stereotyped and printed at the school, and best of all, four of the children were there, two girls and two boys, who read from the books and the stereotypes with their fingers played the piano, sang, wrote Braille from dictation, gave recitations etc., arousing great interest, in those who saw and heard them. They were under the immediate care of Supt. Church and a lady teacher and remained through the entire convention, also visiting the Industrial Home for girls. The children enjoyed the change from school routine immensely and sat with great patience through the long sessions, in which some most valuable papers and discussions were given. Hon. L. C. Storrs, Secretary of the State Board of Correction and Charities says that the school of the Blind was never in better condition than now. This school is a state institution and is located at Lansing. Blind children are boarded and taught free of charge. Further information may be obtained by addressing the Superintendent of the School of the Blind, Lansing, Mich. Any person knowing of a blind child, or one so nearly blind as to be unable to learn in the public schools, should encourage the parents or guardian to have such child sent to the school at Lansing.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21, '94.
Mr. Cleveland has a Christmas gift in the shape of a big disappointment awaiting his return to Washington. When he left on his feathered duck hunting trip he thought that he had the democratic ducks, lame and otherwise, of the House all cooped, and that the currency hodge-podge proposed by Secretary Carlisle would be passed by the House before he returned. He had scarcely got away before the revolt began, and it quickly reached such proportions that the House committee on Rules did not dare to report a rule limiting debate and setting a time to vote upon the currency bill. So many democrats expressed their intention to vote against such a rule that it was made plain that with their votes and the solid republican and populist vote of the House cast against it the rule would be repudiated by the House, which would not only have killed the currency bill but would also have given the committee on Rules a bad black eye.

The debate on the currency bill is to go on until Saturday afternoon, when a recess will be taken until the 3d of January, when it will be resumed and continued until a democratic caucus decides what is to be done with the bill. Its best friends admit that the passage of the bill by the House is very doubtful, and it is regarded as a certainty that it cannot pass the Senate in its present shape. The silver men in the House are at work trying to secure pledges from a majority in favor of a substitute currency bill which will include the free coinage of silver. They say they will not make the attempt unless they are certain of success. The republicans have given notice that they will not filibuster against the bill, but will be willing to have it voted upon after a reasonable time has been devoted to debate.

Hon. J. A. Kasson, of Iowa, thus defines National protection, which is now and always has been advocated by the republican party: "It means legislative encouragement to the employment of American capital and labor at home in the development of all our national sources of wealth and prosperity. Instead of sending our capital abroad to aid in the production of foreign wealth and to pay for foreign labor. It means legislative security against the dependency of the Nation upon foreign countries for its means of defense, and our people for necessities and comforts of life. It means legislative barriers against the exhaustion of the wealth of the country by sending it abroad in exchange for perishable articles, instead of using it at home in exchange for the like articles produced by American labor from the earth or in the factory. In the former case both money and the article it buys are lost to our country; in the latter, the money stays at home and goes on buying."

Poor Springer! He is catching it on all sides, because of his turning a financial summer suit to lead the administration forces in their fight for the 'arlie currency bill, but the unkindest out of all came from one of his Ill. colleagues, who said: "You fellows are altogether too hard on Springer. It's a pity if so able a man as Mr. Springer can't be permitted to change his mind as often as once in a session, especially as the administration had not declared itself on this subject last session."

Ex-Senator Mahone, of Va., is still blocking legislation for the erection of a new Government Printing Office. For four years he has been able to kill in the Senate all propositions looking to the purchase of any other ground than that owned by him, but not strong enough to get the House to endorse the purchase of his ground. The fight has been renewed, and it will soon be known whether the victor will be Mahone or Congress. If the latter a new Government Printing Office will at once be begun; if the former, the whole matter will go over to the next Congress and the fight be started fresh next year.

The long delayed report of Admiral Walker, made public only after it was demanded by a Senate resolution, exposes another disgraceful chapter in the administration's treatment of Hawaii. Although Admiral Walker made it plain that an American war vessel should be kept in Hawaii waters to protect American interests and to counteract English influence, the administration has failed to do so, thus giving the English, who do keep a war vessel there, every opportunity to scheme against the new republic and to give secret support to the royalists on the Islands. Admiral Walker's report closed thusly: "Had the department's orders given me discretion in the matter, I should have left the Philadelphia at Honolulu and returned to San Francisco, with my staff, by mail steamer, failing the arrival of the Charleston by the 15th; but as they were entirely unqualified, I had no choice but to obey them at the earliest moment that such a course was justified by paramount public interests. I trust that another ship will be sent to Honolulu at the earliest practical moment."

The next thing Grover will be extending the civil service rules to include the President of the United States.

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Besides all this, the December number contains an article on "The Relations of Photography to Art," illustrated by a series of beautiful faces; a travel article by Napoleon Ney, grandson of the Marshal; a charming sketch, beautifully illustrated, of Queen Marjorie; an article on "Musical Instruments of the World," and another of the "Great Passions of History," series, to which James Anthony Froude and Edmund Gosse have been contributors. And all this for 15 cents, or \$1.50 a year.

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By a special arrangement with the publishers of this Magazine, we are able to offer our readers the COSMOPOLITAN and the AVALANCHE, one year, by mail, postpaid, for \$2.35.

A bill has been introduced empowering the secretary of the navy to give four condemned cannon to the city of Hastings, Mich., with which to complete the soldiers' monument.

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PUBLISHING, - - - MICHIGAN.

ON THE SOUTH COAST.

A DISTRICT IN ITALY WHERE EARTHQUAKES COME OFTEN.

A Country Where the People Are Always Ready to Jump and Run—A Region of Sand, Seismic Convulsions and Misadventure.

Between Two Volcanoes.
The terrible earthquakes reported from the southern extremity of Italy are no novelty to the people of that portion of the peninsula. For over 1,000 years the southern coast of Italy has been subject to recurring seismic convulsions, and their frequency has been so great during the last three centuries that they have practically made a desert of the whole coast from Naples on to the south, following the toe of the giant foot round to the heel. For over a century a curious periodicity has been observed in the eruptions of Vesuvius and Etna. When one is active the other is quiescent, and vice versa. Between the two is Stromboli, but from the earliest times has never been quiet, and with Stromboli as the center of the volcanic disturbance, the pendulum swings from Vesuvius on the Bay of Naples to Etna in Sicily, and back again. But there are times, not very frequent, when both are quiet, and then the trouble begins on the South Italian

large when the character of the country is taken into account.
Yet there is the best possible reason to believe that the entire coast was once healthy, and, in consequence, was also populous. Before the days of the Roman Empire the cities of the Greeks were scattered all along the coast, and so numerous and rich were they that the Italian colonies rivalled the home



REGGIO AND THE SICILIAN COAST.

country. Even during the Roman supremacy the southern end of the peninsula was noted for its wealth, and only after the eruptions of Vesuvius and Etna and the accompanying earthquakes became numerous and destructive did the coast fall into commercial decay. Not a few dozen villages and groups of ruins at every mile mark the coast that once sent fleets to every part of the Mediterranean and defied alike the power of Greece and Carthage.



A VILLAGE AND CASTLE IN CALABRIA.

coast, for as sure as Etna and Vesuvius calm down the earthquakes in Calabria begin. It is true there are earthquakes there at other times also; in fact, there is hardly a day in the year when an earthquake may not be looked for at some point along the coast, but when both great volcanoes are quiet earthquakes of unusual violence may be expected, and the expectation is rarely doomed to disappointment.

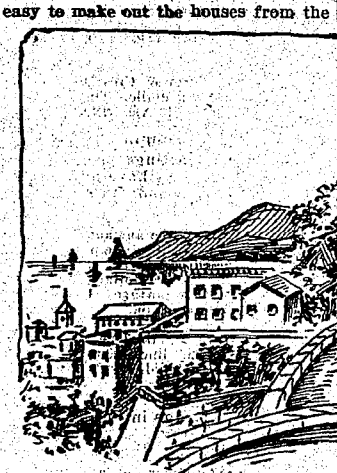
The consequence is that the whole coast is almost desolate. The frequency of the shocks renders the construction of houses of any considerable size



SCYLIA.

very inadvisable; in fact, a large house is generally tumbled over before it is fairly completed, and so the villages are of small one-story houses, from which the inhabitants are ready to flee into the open air at a moment's notice. They are always expecting an earthquake, and never feel the slightest surprise when one comes. No matter what the village of the Calabrian coast may be doing, he is never so engrossed in his job as not to quit it when he feels the first tremor of the earth beneath his feet, but drops everything and gets into the open air in as few jumps as possible, for he knows that there is danger, if not death, in delay. He thus lives in a constant state of nervousness, and even in sleep is ready to jump and run. A recent traveler, telling of his experience in a coast town, heard an unusual sound, which proved to be the village blacksmith striking a board with his heavy hammer. It was easily explained on investigation, and the entire population was investigating it in less than one minute, for nobody understood it, and every one suspected that it might be some new form of earthquake manifestation.

But the earthquake is not the only drawback to life on the Calabrian coast. One of the most singular changes of climate recorded in the annals of meteorology is that which has come about in the last fifteen or eighteen centuries in certain parts of Italy. The Roman Campagna, for instance, in the days of the Empire, was a singularly pleasant, fertile and salubrious country. All over the plain are to be found the ruins of the villas which once belonged to wealthy Roman gentlemen, who, during the heat of the Italian summer, left the city for the coolness of the plains outside. Now the Campagna is deadly. Every part reeks with malaria, and the incautious traveler who passes a night, or sometimes even a day, in the vicinity of its sluggish streams and fetid marshes always pays the penalty by a long illness—sometimes with his life. The southern coast is, in this respect, like the Campagna. Some points are so unhealthy that men cannot live in their vicinity; there are stations on the railroad that follow the coast so deadly that an appointment as stationmaster is considered equivalent to a sentence of death. For many miles at a stretch the coast is uninhabited even by the acclimated natives, who, when obliged to go thither, finish their business by daylight, and toward night fall go to the hills, where safety is to be found. This is one of the most remarkable things about the desolate coast, the fact that immunity from the malaria is to be found among the foothills of the range that makes the backbone of the peninsula. Thus, while the coast is deadly, the hills, two or three miles away, are as healthy as a tropical climate can be, and the population of the mountains, though not dense, is yet



SALERNO AND THE SEA, FROM THE PRISON HILL.

masses of rock that overhang and shut them in from view.
One of the few exceptions to the dreariness of the southern coast is the city of Reggio, where recently such fearful destruction was wrought by the earthquake. The causes of the difference between the country about Reggio and the rest of the shore are as mysterious as the reasons for the prevalence of the malaria elsewhere, but certain it is, no part of Italy is fairer than the district that harvests all its lemons and oranges in Reggio. The neighborhood is one of singular beauty. Picturesque villages crown every hill-top, while across the blue straits of Messina rises a vision of Sicily and the snowy heights of Etna. The country round Reggio is one great orange plantation, and everywhere the perfume of the blossoms and the fragrance of the



SOLENTO.

fruit fill the air. Carts constantly pass through the streets bearing the golden crop to the warehouses, whence it is passed on to the sailing vessels that carry it to the nearest large port, where regular lines of steamers distribute it all over Europe. Formerly this region was as celebrated for its palms as now for its oranges; but that was during the Saracenic occupation, and after the Saracens were driven out the population so hated anything that reminded them of the detested Moors that all the palms were cut down, and now they

are almost as much of a curiosity in Reggio as in Paris.
But they are not needed to recall to the beholder the fact that he is in Italy. The marvelous beauty of the women is enough. Every one is a palmer's model; every one looks as though she had stepped out of an antique picture. There are hundreds in Reggio who could stand as models for Venus, or Diana,



REGGIO AND THE SICILIAN COAST.

or Juno, or any other of the goddesses that the Greeks loved to depict in stone. Greek faces they have, with the black hair and eyes and swarthy skins of the Latins, with little, graceful forms and hands and feet that an empress might envy. They are more peasants; most of them gain their living by the hardest description of manual labor; yet neither ages of poverty and want nor the admixture of a dozen foreign races has been able to deprive them of that wonderful beauty which is their birthright.

The neighborhood of Reggio is classic ground, for it was there that Demosthenes last touched with the Athenian fleet when on the way to Sicily and defeat, and it was there that Cicero turned back to his death when about to leave Italy after the murder of Caesar. Not far away is the world-famous Scylla, the rock that plays such a part in the story of Odysseus. A town now rises on the precipice, and the whirlpool Charybdis is no longer dangerous to navigators, but some idea of the terror formerly inspired by both may be gained from the words of Homer. A little more than 100 years ago Scylla was the scene of a disaster more deadly than any that could have happened in its earlier ages. A terrible earthquake came on February 5, 1783, and the entire population, deserting their houses at the first shock, gathered on the seashore. The evening came on with the terrified people still in groups on the sand; a renewal of the shocks, more severe than the first, took place. A great headland not far off was literally upset into the sea, a tidal wave swept along the coast, and 4,000 of the people of the town were carried away.



NINFA.

Such is the fate that the dwellers on the South Italian coast must contemplate as possible at any time. But with all their earthquakes and the constant state of alarm in which they live, they are a careless, happy lot. They work as little as possible, stay out of doors as much as they can, and pray for the time to come when a volcano shall break out in the mountain ranges to



SALERNO AND THE SEA, FROM THE PRISON HILL.

the north, for they have a pet theory that when there is such an outbreak a relief will be given to the forces of nature, and that by the new outlet between Vesuvius and Etna the fires and gases will pour out and earthquakes will cease. They may be right or they may be wrong, but they are certainly entitled to have a theory on the subject, and after all it is not improbable that they may know as much about the matter in question as the man who, 3,000 or 4,000 miles from the nearest volcano, and in a country that never had an earthquake, sits down at his desk and gravely discusses the causes of seismic convulsions.

California's Wonderful Temple.
In Southern California, in the County of San Luis Obispo, there is situated one of the most remarkable prehistoric monuments known to the archaeologists. From a distance it looks like an immense rock rising from the plains of Carlsbad, but upon nearer approach it is seen to be a temple of extraordinary dimensions and of unknown antiquity. The inner court has a level floor 225 feet long and 125 feet wide, and the ceiling is from 60 to 100 feet high, according to situation. The building was evidently used by prehistoric man, but for what purpose, and how long since, no one knows. It has been suggested, however, that it was either a temple of worship or the capitol of some ancient government. The walls and portions of the ceiling are beautifully decorated with paintings in colors red, white and black, many of them supposed to have some symbolic meaning. The colors are apparently as bright as when first laid on. The Indians of that locality are said to have no traditions concerning the building of this temple, yet they all regard it with superstitious reverence.—St. Louis Republic.

CHARLES HOBSON.

Sketch of One of the Most Noted Socialists in England.
One of the most noted socialists in England is Charles Hobson. English socialists desire "to obtain for the whole community complete ownership of the means of transport, the means of manufacture, the mines and the land." Thus they hope to put an end forever to the wage system, to sweep away all distinctions of class, and eventually to establish national and international communism on a sound basis. Mr. Hobson is an officer of the Labor Educational Association, and was chairman of the British section at the Zurich socialist congress in August last. He is a man of genial disposition and scrupulous fairness, who has worked long and arduously in the cause of the international organization of labor.

QUEEN OF PORTUGAL.

A Melancholy Interest Attaches Itself to Her Life.

A melancholy interest attaches itself to the young Queen of Portugal. She was the eldest and favorite child of the late Comte de Paris, and it was owing more or less directly to her marriage to the then Duke of Braganza, that the French government passed the Expulsion Bill against the direct heirs of families who had once reigned in France. Amelle Louise Henriette d'Orleans was born at Twickenham 29 years ago. She married when quite young, and is the mother of two handsome sturdy boys. The Duke of Braganza succeeded his father five years ago, and since that time both he and Queen Amelle have won golden opinions from their subjects and foreign critics. Queen Amelle is devoted to her children, takes an active interest in the condition of her husband's people, and is greatly beloved by them.

KING OF DAHOMEY.

Good Specimen of African Royalty Is Here Presented.

A good specimen of African royalty is the new king of Dahomey, Agolagbo. He is 35 years of age, and a brother of the late king.

Agolagbo is tall, dignified and attractive, and from an African point of view. He is very particular in matters of dress, wearing a garment of silk and parti-colored satin, fastened around the waist and held at his shoulder by one of his numerous attendants. On his head he wears a turban with three cockades, and hanging down in front of his face, like a horse's nose bag, is a little silver sieve, supposed to strain the gnats and bad smells of Dahomey out of the air which his Majesty breathes. Many women attend him. One drives away flies, another fans him, another looks after his umbrella, and a fourth attends to his smoking apparatus. The French are responsible for his coronation.

MAKING A FLYING MACHINE.

The Bell Telephone Man Is Now Working on a New Flying Machine.

Professor Alexander Graham Bell is not idly enjoying the fame and wealth which the invention of the telephone has won for him. He is now secretly working on a new invention, which is rumored to be a flying machine, regarding which Prof. Bell is as mute as a sphinx. The world may again be startled by a marvelous contrivance, the result of his genius and labor. Prof. Bell's career is a romantic one. His wife is totally deaf, and it was while experimenting on mechanical appliances to relieve her that he discovered the secret of the transmitter of the telephone. His devoted attention to his wife is a marked trait of Prof. Bell's character. His hobby is distasteful to him, and he leads a quiet life away from the centers of business and society. Prof. Bell was born in Scotland in 1847, and came to the United States in 1872.

Game at the Cape, 1652.

When the early Dutch settlers landed at the Cape in 1652, and under their first Governor, stout Jan Van Riebeeck, took possession of the soil, they found the country one vast and teeming natural preserve of great game. Down to the very shores of the Atlantic and Indian Ocean there wandered a countless multitude of the noblest and rarest species with which a prodigal nature ever blessed the earth. The elephant, rhinoceros, and buffalo roamed everywhere; the hippopotamus bathed his unwieldy form in every stream and river; the lion, leopard, and cheetah pursued their way unchecked; the eland, koodoo,gnu, hartbeest, and a number of other fine antelopes grazed in astonishing plenty.

The mountain zebras paced the sierras of the Cape peninsula and every other range of the colony in every troop; the quagga (now, alas! extinct) thronged the karroo plains. In every corner of that vast land, upon flat and upland, in deep and lovely kloof, and over boundless plain, there wandered, free and undisturbed as they had wandered through countless ages of the past, an unexampled array of wild animals.

The early Dutch settlers scarcely knew what to do with this profusion of game. The elands and koodoes broke into their gardens and vineyards, the elephants and rhinoceroses made hay with their crops; the lions besieged them in their fort and dogged Gov. Van Riebeeck in his garden. There is a pathetic, yet ludicrous entry in the old records of the Cape commanders, bearing date the 22d of January, 1653. "This night," says the chronicle, "it appeared as if the lions would take the fort by storm."—The Fortnightly Review.

Millions in Charity.

England's poor rates amounted to over \$85,000,000 last year.

It comes more natural to fall in love with money than with anything else. When a man steals a bell he can't avoid ringing it.

ing date the 22d of January, 1653. "This night," says the chronicle, "it appeared as if the lions would take the fort by storm."—The Fortnightly Review.

HOW FISH BREATHE.

Require but the Minimum of Oxygen to Keep Up Temperature.
The gills of the fish are situated at the back part of the sides of the head, and consist of a number of vascular membranes, which are generally arranged in double, fringed rows, attached to the parts by the base only. In some cases these membranes are feather-shaped; in others, mere folds attached to the sides of the gill cavities. The fish is a cold-blooded animal; that is to say, its temperature is seldom more than a degree or two higher than the water in which it lives. This being true, the creature needs but a very small amount of oxygen to keep the blood at a temperature sufficiently high to sustain life. This oxygen is supplied to the blood of the fish by respiration. Large quantities of water, or rather, drinking, large quantities of water, and respiration, the air separated from it by the gills. This explains why a fish cannot live in a tank of water which has been sifted through the gills time and time again any better than a human being or other animal can in air that has been deprived of all its oxygen by being taken into lungs and expelled without being aerated. Fish that die in the stale water of aquariums may be properly said to drown, because they perish for want of air; the same thing which occasions death by drowning in man and other lung-breathing animals.

A Methodical Man.

Now this actually happened when Bumstead was at a certain hotel where you put your shoes outside your chamber door at night, to be polished by the porter before you rise in the morning, asserts the Worcester Gazette. Bumstead is a traveling man, who sells, never mind what he sells. Sometimes, he does not sell. He travels long distances by rail, but he does a good deal of walking besides, and one result is the growth of a tumulus, a mound, an excrescence on one of his toes which would do the heart of a chiropodist good, only to look at it.

Now Bumstead is a methodical man. He prides himself on his business habits. It is his custom to get a shine at the end of his day's work. It is his habit, also, to say to the boy, when he reaches his left foot, "Now just go easy over that little toe, will you?" and the boy polishes the tumulus with the greatest delicacy.

On this particular night, Bumstead had neglected the afternoon ceremony, so before he retired he set his shoes out to be blacked in the morning. And he wrote a placard and placed it in the left shoe, reading, "Go easy over that little toe." Then he retired calmly to bed, but the porters laughed earlier than usual the next morning. And they laughed so loud the night clerk went down to see whether the water pipes had not burst.

Expensive Stamps.

The Philatelic world has been flattered by a recent important event, for it is announced that the vice president of the London Philatelic Society has sold all his stamps. The affair certainly becomes interesting when we learn the price commanded by the few thousand little bits of paper.

A firm which deals in these light and airy trifles secured the vice president's entire collection, and gave no less than \$50,000 for it.

This, we understand, is the largest price ever paid for a collection of stamps, though it is said that the treasures in this sort recently bequeathed by a member of Parliament to the British Museum would have fetched a higher figure if put up to public auction. A London establishment is just now advertising a single stamp, valued at \$12,500, but whether any intended purchaser will be found willing to receive it in exchange for that sum remains to be seen. The Duke of York, already known as a keen collector, is said to be anxious to purchase this great stamp.

Experts declare that there is no better investment for money nowadays than stamps. If that be so they will become an object of fascination to many who at present take little delight in them.—Black and White.

Who Was Kosciuszko?

Thaddeus Kosciuszko was a Polish gentleman, born in 1746, and educated at Warsaw, Versailles and Paris. He became a captain of artillery in Poland, but in 1777, on account of a love affair, he went to Paris, and then joined the French force fighting in this country. He became a Brigadier General in our army, and returned to Poland in 1783. In 1789 he was made Major General, and distinguished himself in the war against Russia. In 1794 he headed a revolution against Russia, and became Dictator of Poland, and for the imposition of Prussia, would have freed his country. He was captured by the Russians, and remained a prisoner at St. Petersburg until 1796. Then he went to England and America, but settled in France in 1798, where he lived until 1815, when he moved to Switzerland. He was thrown from his horse, and died October 17, 1817.

An American Coach Horse.

An exchange says: "The experiment station attached to one of the State universities is at present considering the propriety of evolving a type of coach horse distinctly American, superior to the kindred breeds of Europe. It is proposed to select a few large trotting mares, with the desired conformation and action, and a stallion of similar build and gait, and possessed of a good measure of speed, and it will not take long to produce and establish such a valuable type of coach horses."

The first time a man goes out hunting his wife has so much confidence in him that she doesn't buy any meat for supper.

Millions in Charity.

England's poor rates amounted to over \$85,000,000 last year.

It comes more natural to fall in love with money than with anything else. When a man steals a bell he can't avoid ringing it.

BY AID OF HYPNOTISM.

Tooth Pulling Becomes a Source of Painless Enjoyment.

If the latest news from Minneapolis prove reliable, it will be no less pleasing hereafter to have a tooth drawn than to receive an invitation to take a drink, says the Chicago Herald. Hypnotism, according to report, has made the horror of the dentist's chair a thing of the past. This is what a dispatch from Minneapolis says: "The success of hypnotism in practical



FIRST GET YOUR PATIENT UNDER COMPLETE CONTROL.

dentistry and minor surgery was demonstrated before the Minneapolis Dental Society this afternoon. Dean Suddeth, of the dental department of the university, conducted the clinics and showed for the first time in the United States in a school of instruction how the science may be put to practical use. He put his patients in a hypnotic state and turned them over to an assistant, who performed the dental operation. The rooms were crowded with members of the society. Two university students had cavities filled and testified to their freedom from pain when they awoke. Another



TELL HIM IT DOESN'T HURT.

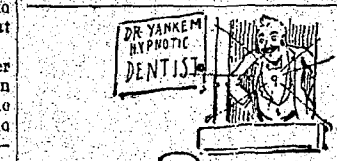
patient had a crushed bone in the right jaw. This was removed without pain. A lady was put to sleep and placed in the dentist's hands to have a gold crown filling placed on a front tooth. The operation was a long and tedious one, but was done without a move from the patient. A man who has suffered from hysterical apoplexy for years, with daily spasms, and who has been incapable of working, was put in a restful sleep which lasted for several



PRESENT YOUR BILL.

hours. One young man who awakened whenever the assistant began working in a cavity went to sleep again immediately afterward.

Instances are recorded in which some mysterious psychic force has been employed in making one's leg longer than it really ought to be, but it remained for a Minneapolis dentist to perform as miraculous an operation on molars and bicuspids. The report does not say so, but it is no doubt true that a



DR. YANKER HYPNOTIC DENTIST.

dentist possessing the secret may convince a patient that it is the proper thing to pay several prices for work performed. Herein is a danger which may frighten off those who would rather have the toothache than an empty purse.

Howorth's History.

A story is told of Sir Henry Howorth, the author of a well-known "History of the Mongols," that he sat at dinner one day next to a lady whose mind seemed full of the distress of her pet dog, and who bombarded Sir Henry with questions as to what should be done for the animal.

Not being satisfied with his replies, she finally expressed her great disappointment at his ignorance, and remarked: "Well, Sir Henry, I must say I did think you would have told me how to manage my little dog, particularly as it is cross-bred—you who wrote that delightful 'History of the Mongols.'"

Sacred Fires.

The sacred fires of India have not all been extinguished. The most ancient, which still exists, was consecrated twelve centuries ago in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. The fire is fed five times every twenty-four hours with sandalwood and other fragrant materials, combined with very dry fuel. This fire, in the village of Oodwada, near Bulsar, is visited by the Parsees in large numbers during the months allotted to the presiding genius of fire.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Sprinkles of Spice.
—A popular occupation with young women—making parlor matches.—Lowell Courier.

—If you'll notice, the hatchet-faced man seldom splits his sides with laughter.—Buffalo Courier.

—With the college barber it is an every-day occurrence to score a touchdown.—Richmond Dispatch.

—Sometimes a prayer for a good meeting is not answered because there is bad ventilation.—Ram's Horn.

—The horse is supposed to be man's best friend, unless he happens to bet on him in a race.—Yonkers Statesman.

—Stag parties are so called, it is said, because the men usually stagger home from them.—Oil City Star.

—"Yes, it's a hard world," sighed the ballroomer, as he struck the fair grounds with a sickening thud.—Yale Record.

—Her mother—Don't you find Jack rather rough? Priscilla—Yes, mamma. And yet he says he shaves every day.—Oil City Star.

—"I am summoned to another climb," said the bellboy as the indicator announced a call from the top floor.—Philadelphia Record.

—Operator—Now, how do you wish to be taken, madam—bust or full length? Miss Primley—No, sir. I'll stand up.—New York Ledger.

—No matter how others of his race have to live, the colored sleeping-car porter always insists upon good quarters for himself.—Buffalo Courier.

—A certain sage said he never knew a rogue who was not unhappy. Of course not; it is the rogues who are not known who are the happy ones.—Tid-Bits.

—He—"I see that China is suing for peace." She—"How ridiculous! Hasn't she lost enough by war without going into the law courts?"—Boston Transcript.

—The prize of one guinea offered by Tid-Bits for the best definition of "life" has been awarded for the following definition: "Life—a trial trip before the launch into eternity."

—Assistant—"I've the greatest freak in the world here." Museum Manager—"What is it?" Assistant—"A farmer who speaks the dialect we get in magazine short stories."—Life.

—Neighbor—"You have a large family to support, Mr. Finlagan." Mr. Finlagan—"I 'low that, mum; an' if I didn't all earn their own livin' I couldn't do it all at all."—Tid-Bits.

—"I didn't see your portrait at the exhibition, Miss Holmeigh." "No. They wouldn't take it. They said it was a good portrait, but my face was out of drawing."—Harper's Bazar.

—"De great beauty 'bout Thanksgiving," said Uncle Eben, "is dat, ef you wants ter yon kin take it outen de almanack an' keep it in yoh heahs de hull yeh' round."—Washington Star.

—"I propose," began the deliberate old lawyer who called around to see a young widow on business, when his vivacious client exclaimed, "I accept." They are now partners.—Dallas News.

—Professor (returning home at night hears noise)—"Is some one there?" Burglar (under the bed)—"No." Professor—"That's strange! I was positive some one was under my bed."—Tid-Bits.

—A Delicate Compliment.—Mrs. Goodfeed—"Will you ask a blessing, Mr. Guest?" Mr. Guest (casting his eye admiringly over the table)—"Really, my dear madam, it doesn't need it."—Detroit Free Press.

—Tramp—"Can't I get the boss' ear for a minute? Husband—I don't think you can get her ear, but I'm sure if you wait until she comes downstairs you can get a piece of her mind."—Yonkers Statesman.

—Mrs. Wickwire—Do you know that the doctors say that too constant piano practice is likely to produce curvature of the spine? Mr. Wickwire—I didn't know it before, but I don't doubt it. At least, it makes the neighbors get their backs up.—Cincinnati Tribune.

—After the Honeymoon—Time, June. The Earl (proudly)—"I am carrying on some interesting researches into the early history of my family." The American Countess (late of the Metropolitan nouvelle, snappishly)—"Are you afraid that the facts have not been effectually suppressed?"—Vogue.

—Here's another one of those millionaire plumber jokes in the paper," said Critchens. "Did you ever see a rich plumber, Hicks?" "Never," said Hicks. "All the plumbers I've ever seen have been very poor plumbers. Still, a fellow may be a poor plumber and yet be a rich man."—Harper's Bazar.

—He was a pretty little youngster, with little fat legs, that stuck out beneath clean, stiff-starched clothes. "What are you going to do when you grow to be a man?" asked a visitor. The little fellow's face assumed an expression of earnest gravity as he responded with a voice which was evidently shaken by sad memories of the past, "Whip papa."—Tid-Bits.

Coins of Enormous Size.

When the area and square inches of surface is taken into consideration the largest coins ever issued by any government on the globe were those put into circulation by Sweden during the sixteenth century. These mammoth pieces are neither round, square, oval, nor octagonal in shape, but are great irregular slabs of copper described as "resembling pieces of a boiler after an explosion." The smallest pieces issued under the law which authorized this gigantic coinage was an irregular rectangular slab of about twelve square inches of surface, and about a half an inch thick. It was worth about thirty cents. The largest of the same series was about a foot square and had a face value of \$4. Each of these copper slabs are stamped in several places upon the face, the various inscriptions giving the date, denomination, etc. The \$4 piece mentioned last above is nearly an inch in thickness and weighs four pounds, lacking a fraction.—St. Louis Republic.

LANDMARK AT SHILOH

FAMOUS BATTLEFIELD TO BE A NATIONAL PARK.

Remains of the Southwest to be as well treated as their comrades of the East and Central West—Free Sugar Bill in the Senate.

Contains 3,000 Acres.

The bill creating a national military park out of the battlefield of Shiloh has passed both houses and now awaits the President's signature to become a law. The bill as it passed the Senate appropriated \$75,000, and provided for a park of 3,000 acres. It authorizes the Secretary of War to acquire possession of the land included in the proposed limits either by condemnation or otherwise, but provides that the present occupants may, under an arrangement with the Secretary, remain upon their premises, in which case they are to pay no land taxes, either now existing or to be hereafter erected. The park is to be in charge of three commissioners, one of whom shall have served in the army of the Tennessee under General Grant, another in the army of Ohio under General Buell, and the third in the army of the Mississippi under General A. J. Smith. The purpose of the bill is set forth in the first section, and is declared to be the preservation on the ground where they fought of the history of one of the most memorable battles of the armies of the Southwest, as has been done for the armies of the East at Gettysburg and for those of the Central West at Chickamauga.

SHAME OF NEW YORK.

Capt. Schmittberger Makes a Clean Breast to Lexow's Committee.

Maximilian C. Schmittberger, captain of police and now in command of the federal district in New York, made a confession before the Lexow Committee Friday to the effect that the entire police system of New York City, with the exception of Supt. Byrnes and a few others, was rotten to the core; that blackmail and bribery, extortion and corruption were common crimes, and that mercenary methods alone actuated his fellow officers. His charges implicated Inspectors Williams and McAvoy, ex-Inspector Steers, Police Commissioner James B. Martin and John O. Sheehan, Capt. John Gastlin, and Martens, ex-Capt. John Gunnor, and Wardman Dunlop, Robert V. and James Gannon. Capt. Schmittberger is under indictment for bribery. He had previously refused to testify before the Senate Committee. Friday, however, he was rearrested and his bail increased. Then he took advantage of an offer of immunity from punishment held out to him by Counsel Goff and made a clean breast of it.

HANGS IN THE SENATE.

House Free Sugar Bill Can Be Taken Up at Any Time.

Chairman Wilson, of the Ways and Means Committee, says no consideration has yet been given to further tariff legislation, which would overcome the disagreements between this country and Germany, France and Austria, as a result of the differential duty on the sugars of those countries. After the German ambassador had made a vigorous protest against the duty, Germany closed her ports against American sugar. Denmark followed suit, and a general commercial warfare between the United States and sugar-producing countries has seemed imminent. Under these circumstances it was believed that Congress would take off the differential duty, and thus restore commerce to normal. The subject is ready to be taken up whenever the Senate considers it necessary to get up an independent measure dealing with the differential against foreign countries.

ST. LOUIS BREWERIES CLOSED.

Labor Leaders Claim the Credit for Their Boycott.

The breweries of St. Louis owned by an English syndicate are preparing to concentrate their output in a portion of their property, and with that end in view it is understood that four breweries in their control will soon be closed. The Liberty has already shut down, the Chouteau is being turned into an exclusive ice plant, while the Phoenix and Excelsior will probably be closed shortly, being already on short force. The Beer Drivers' Union officials claim that this move is because of the boycott which labor organizations have been enforcing since a syndicate beer having reduced the sales.

Ex-Gov. Alcorn Dies.

Ex-Gov. Alcorn of Mississippi died at his home, "Eagle's Nest," Thursday. He was 78 years of age, and the most famous man of the State. He was once a member of the United States Senate. He was elected Governor of Mississippi in 1869, defeating Judge Lewis Dent, brother-in-law of Gen. U. S. Grant.

To Meet in Louisville.

Executive Council of the Grand Army of the Republic has decided to hold the twenty-ninth encampment at Louisville, beginning Sept. 8. It is expected 800,000 people will attend.

Not Convicted of Fraud.

The jury could not agree in the case of Danahy, charged with securing deposits after he knew the Kansas City Deposit and Savings Bank was insolvent.

Pierce Sandstorm in Colorado.

A sandstorm and terrific gale visited Monument, Colo., Thursday. Not a building in the whole town escaped without some damage. There was no loss of life.

Shown in Her Eyes.

The retina of the eyes of Mrs. Winslow Shearman, murdered at Jamestown, N. Y., Saturday, were examined under a microscope magnifying 2,500 diameters and a photograph of her murderer quite clearly revealed. The photograph was shown to the light before a negative could be made.

Hungry Peruvians Riotous.

Over 4,000 hungry women and children rallied on President Caceres at Lima, Peru, who ordered them dispersed. Rioting followed, lasting over three hours. Many persons were killed and wounded.

Murdered by Highwaymen.

Jonathan Crumbecker, aged 67, a well-to-do farmer, who lived near Bristol, Ind., was murdered by unknown highwaymen on the public road half a mile from his residence and robbed of \$35 and a silver watch.

Official Is Gone.

William D. S. Anderson, assistant treasurer of Cook County, Ill., for twenty years, is missing. He left the office in the county building Saturday without a moment's notice, failed to send word of his intentions to his wife, and it is feared he has wandered away while temporarily irresponsible.

Legs Poisoned by Stockings.

Miss Eva Doolley, of Boston, Ind., had both legs amputated. The amputation was made at the knee, and was made necessary by the poisoned condition of her legs, resulting from wearing wool stockings. Her recovery is doubtful.

HAS DIED WITH BOWEN.

Friday Night's Fatality May Put an End to Pugilism in America.

The remains of Andy Bowen, the dead pugilist, were interred Monday, and with his body was buried prize fighting in New Orleans. The fatal termination of Friday night's bout has had the effect of arousing a fierce sentiment against more ring battles. The newspapers editorially demanded the abolition of the contests. Mayor Fitzpatrick by his prompt revocation of the permit for Saturday night's fight between Ryan and Dempsey showed that he took a serious view of the situation. The Attorney General has discovered that the so-called limited-round contests are prize fights and nothing more, and he has written a letter to the Auditorium Club that he will enjoin any fight which attempts to circumvent the law. It is said that the Governor is greatly scandalized also, and it is therefore certain that there will be no more glove contests of any kind in New Orleans until after the Supreme Court gives its decision, and sporting men are inclined to think the end of pugilism in America is near.

FROM TEXAS TO NEW JERSEY.

Charles Roberts and Family Make the Journey.

Charles N. Roberts, his wife and five children, who have tramped their way from Brownsville, Texas, are housed at police headquarters in Newark, N. J. The eldest of the children is a 14-year-old girl and the youngest is a boy of 6. Roberts says his crops had failed and, with \$38 in money, he determined to seek his brother, who, he supposed, was in Newark. While traveling the family lived on charity and slept in barns. At Henderson, Ky., they were all laid up with grippe for a month. At the end of that time all their money was gone. The longest stretch of tramping without a ride of any kind was a week, when they were in Kentucky. The family arrived in Newark on Saturday morning and Roberts searched the city, but could find no trace of his brother.

CHINA AND HER BLUNDERS.

Native of the Flowery Kingdom Discovers the Causes of Defeat.

K. P. Lee, a native of China, graduate of Yale and former secretary and interpreter of the Chinese minister at Washington, has just returned from his native land. He says that China cannot express the blundering and stupidity of China. The war, he predicts, will not cease until the Japanese army marches into Peking this winter or at the latest next spring. By that time he says China will be completely defeated. He ascribes China's defeat to the corruption of its officials, who have stolen millions of dollars, and to the fact that Japanese young men educated abroad are given positions of trust, whereas China will not give a chance to native youths educated elsewhere than at home.

CAPTURED BY CANNIBALS.

Sad Fate of One of a Party of Mexican Prospectors.

A party of citizens which left Hermosillo, Mexico, to prospect for gold in the Thibure Island in search of gold mines, which, according to tradition, are to be found there, has returned with one missing. The Serial Indians, the cannibalistic tribe who occupy the island, made no hostile demonstration toward the prospectors, but Eduardo Flores, a young member of the party, became separated from his companions, and although a long search was made for him he could not be found. It is feared that he was kidnapped by the Indians and killed and eaten.

FIVE BLOWN TO DEATH.

Fatal Boiler Explosion in a West Bay City Factory.

By the explosion of the boiler in Russell Bros. building mill and box factory at West Bay City Tuesday morning five persons were instantly killed, several others were injured and one is missing. The explosion occurred while the mill was shut down for a few moments, the boys going to the engine-room to eat lunch. All five bodies were terribly mutilated and almost unrecognizable.

The Government Wins.

Judge Carpenter, in the United States Circuit Court at Boston, decreed that the telephone patent, 403,003, issued Nov. 17, 1891, to Elisha Gray, be declared void and delivered up to the public. The patent was owned by the American Bell Telephone Company, working through various proceedings of the patent office. The second ground of attack by the government was a patent substantially covering the same invention, issued in 1894 to Elisha Gray. The company has the right to appeal to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals. While the Berliner patent was a ground patent, the American Bell Telephone Company has protected itself by special patents in every improvement in the telephone. The announcement of this decision Bell telephone stock broke from 190 1/2 to 191, and sold later to 194 and 195, more than 700 changing hands. The value of the patent involved is said to be \$5,000,000.

Marvellously Swift, Infinitely Correct.

A Washington concern has an automatic telegraph transmitter which will send 200 words a minute over the wire without the possibility of error. The highest speed reached by the press association telegraph news machine at Washington is thirty-three words a minute, and that can be done only when the meteorological conditions are wholly favorable and by use of a code in which many words are abbreviated or phrases indicated by signs. The best speed of operators without a code is from twenty-seven to thirty words a minute, and it takes a good operator with ideal conditions to do this. With the new machine a speed of 200 words a minute is claimed, without an operator at either end of the wire. The "copy" is fed into the machine by a pen and an ink roller, and the copy is required, a tape having small holes punched in it and these holes indicating letters by their distance from the central line of the tape, somewhat on the vowel and phrase characters used in shorthand. The operators claim a simple device for punching the tapes can be attached to any standard typewriter.

To Survey the Golden Gate.

In accordance with orders from Washington, the United States coast survey will make a survey of the entrance to San Francisco harbor, commencing their work during the first week in January. The Golden Gate has not been surveyed for twenty-two years, and the new charts will be revised annually by pilots, shipmasters and owners.

Sheriff Short in His Accounts.

Ex-Sheriff Charles M. Miller, of Berkeley County, W. Va., is short in his accounts with the State and county \$21,000. Suit has been instituted by the State.

Feeding the Wheat.

The feeding of wheat to animals has been prohibited throughout this country

that requests are now constantly received from the agricultural department for information to the best methods of feeding that grain to cattle, hogs and other animals. In discussing the subject Secretary Morton said: "Wheat value as an animal food is great. But the wheat must be used carefully, and with due regard to the habits and environments of the animals, and the character of the feed itself. Growing and fattening animals are found to thrive upon it. The profit in feeding wheat when that cereal and corn are at the same price is greater than in feeding the latter. Wheat weighs 7 per cent. heavier than corn. Wheat is, weight for weight, a better food for fattening animals and better for growing animals. The pork from that feeding is pronounced superior to any other. The feeding should be begun by giving very small quantities to the animal. It should be mixed with chopped hay or with other grain."

SENATORS FROM NEW STATES.

Vacancies Can Only Be Filled on the Date of the Regular Election.

Some question has arisen as to whether the Senators to be chosen to fill vacancies in the States of Montana, Washington, and Wyoming can be elected upon the first day the legislatures meet or whether the elections will have to be postponed until the prescribed time when Senators are elected to succeed sitting members whose terms are about to expire. Senator Dubois, of Idaho, has been looking up the law, and has concluded that Senators to fill vacancies must be elected in precisely the same manner as those to fill terms to expire in the near future. This will prevent the election of Senators to fill the vacancies until the time when the regular Senatorial elections would occur. Another matter which he ascertained in looking up the law was that when the Senators are elected they will not draw salaries until they qualify, which is not the case in the election of Senators elected for full terms. In the latter case, whether they qualify on the 4th of March or not their pay begins. Idaho was admitted on July 3. The Senators elected had been drawing pay from that date. Since then a provision has been inserted in an appropriation bill prescribing when Senators elected to fill the vacancies shall begin to draw salaries.

WANT STRICT DISCIPLINE.

Managers of Soldiers' Homes Meet at Milwaukee to Discuss Reforms.

Representatives of the various State soldiers' homes in Iowa, North Dakota, Nebraska, and Michigan met in conference at Milwaukee for the purpose of considering reforms in the management of these homes. The conference was called to bring before the different legislatures at their next session. The conference has been promoted by the Board of Trustees of the Wisconsin Veterans' Home and its tendency will be toward a more rigid management of the institutions, especially in the matter of suppressing inebriation. It is claimed that the majority of the others are in the habit of claiming on the stump that there is nothing too good for the old veterans and that they ought to control the institutions in which they are sheltered, and that as a result more or less demoralization is injected into the institutions.

FORTY PRIESTS MASSACRED.

Twenty-Three Armenian Villages in Ashes and Other Pillaged.

The Cologne correspondent of the Times writes that twenty-three villages from Armenia, including twenty-five villages laid in ashes, eleven other villages pillaged and forty priests massacred. An Armenian paper published in Tiflis has advised from Moosh, Turkish Armenia, showing that since the appointment of a commission to inquire into the charges Turkish oppressor policy has issued. Many Armenians who had been arrested have been liberated. The Kurds have been held in check, and a Kurdish chief has been summoned to Constantinople.

Chinese Being Routed.

Shanghai advisers say that first and second Japanese armies are marching direct on Tien Tsin. They are now north of New Chwang, which place has been captured. Several other cities have also been taken, all without serious fighting. The force of the two armies combined amounts to about 72,000 men. The Shanghai official press has notified the foreign settlement for safety in anticipation of an outbreak which is feared in consequence of the imposition of the war tax.

Bought a Washing Fluid.

The residents of Bronson and vicinity, a few miles west of Fort Scott, Kan., are wrought up over the fact that a number of their citizens have been swindled out of cash and property by a man who claims to be at least \$25,000 by three sharpers who professed to be the inventors of a washing compound for which they claimed wonders and for which they were selling State and Territorial rights.

Attacks His Wife from the Stage.

Charles Dickson, the actor, created a sensation at Davenport, Iowa, by publicly apologizing for the appearance of Miss Alice Thrill in the leading female role of his play, "A Jolly Good Fellow." Mrs. Dickson, who usually assumes the part, was, he said, sulking at the hotel.

Bought by Chicago Capitalists.

It is rumored that a syndicate of Chicago capitalists has purchased all the private mines at Rock Springs, Wyo., not controlled by the Union Pacific, for \$20,000,000.

Nova Scotia Colliery Burned.

Fire at Spring Hill collieries, Halifax, N. S., throws out of work 400 men and involves a property loss of about \$100,000.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75@4.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.50@4.15; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.35@2.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 54¢@55¢; corn, No. 2, 40¢@41¢; oats, No. 2, 29¢@30¢; rye, No. 2, 24¢@25¢; butter, choice creamery, 22¢@23¢; eggs, fresh, 20¢@21¢; potatoes, car lots, 10¢@11¢.
Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.50@4.00; hogs, choice light, \$3.40@3.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.35@2.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 52¢@53¢; corn, No. 1 white, 43¢@45¢; oats, No. 2 white, 30¢@31¢.
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.25@3.75; hogs, \$3.40@3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 51¢@52¢; corn, No. 2, 44¢@45¢; oats, No. 2, 30¢@31¢; rye, No. 2, 24¢@25¢.
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50@3.75; hogs, \$3.40@3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 51¢@52¢; corn, No. 2, 44¢@45¢; oats, No. 2, 30¢@31¢; rye, No. 2, 24¢@25¢.
Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50@3.50; hogs, \$3.40@3.75; wheat, \$2.35@2.50; corn, No. 2 red, 41¢@42¢; oats, No. 2 white, 31¢@32¢; rye, No. 2, 24¢@25¢.
Tulsa—Wheat, No. 2 red, 54¢@55¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 40¢@41¢; oats, No. 2, 29¢@30¢; rye, No. 2, 24¢@25¢.
Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50@3.50; hogs, \$3.40@3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 51¢@52¢; corn, No. 2, 44¢@45¢; oats, No. 2, 30¢@31¢; rye, No. 2, 24¢@25¢.
New York—Cattle, \$3.50@3.75; hogs, \$3.40@3.75; wheat, \$2.35@2.50; corn, No. 2 red, 41¢@42¢; oats, No. 2 white, 31¢@32¢; rye, No. 2, 24¢@25¢.
New Orleans—Cattle, \$3.50@3.75; hogs, \$3.40@3.75; wheat, \$2.35@2.50; corn, No. 2 red, 41¢@42¢; oats, No. 2 white, 31¢@32¢; rye, No. 2, 24¢@25¢.

O WIND THAT BLOWS OUT OF THE WEST.

O wind that blows out of the West,
That hast swept over mountain and sea,
Dost thou bear on thy swift, glad wings
The breath of my love to me?
Hast thou kissed her brow, sweet lips?
Or tangled her soft, brown hair?
Or fluttered the fragrant hair?
Of the rose she loves to wear?

O sun that goes down in the West,
Hast thou seen my love to-day,
As she sits in her beautiful prime
Under skies so far away?
Hast thou gazed a path for her feet,
Or deepened the glow on her cheeks,
Or bent from the skies to hear
The low, sweet words she speaks?

O stars that are bright in the West,
When the hush of the night is deep,
Do you see my love as she lies
Like a chaste, white flower, asleep?
Does she smile as she walks with me
In the light of a happy dream,
While the night winds rustle the leaves,
And the light waves ripple and gleam?

O birds that fly out of the West,
Do you bring me a message from her,
As sweet as your love notes are,
When the warm spring breezes stir?
Did she whisper a word to me
As your tremulous wings sweep by,
Or utter my name, mayhap,
In a single passionate cry?

O voices out of the West,
Ye are silent every one,
And never an answer comes
From wind or stars or sun!
And the blithe birds come and go
Through the boundless fields of space,
As reckless of human prayers
As if earth were a desert place!

—Julia C. R. Dorr.

Brother and Sister.

"Marry you! No, you goose. Do get up off your knees and not strike such sanctimonious attitudes." And the girl burst into a peal of laughter, but suddenly checking herself, said:—

"There, Al, I do not mean to hurt your feelings, but you draw such long faces! I like you very well as a friend, but cannot love you. Please don't think me a flirt, for I don't mean to be, and I had no notion you cared for me. Can't we be friends?" Here the young girl offered her hand, which Al took, and then hastily picking up his hat left the room.

"O, dear!" Dot sighed, looking out of the window after the retreating form. "Now he is angry with me. Why can't I have a friend without his falling in love with me? That is the third or fourth offer I've had within a few weeks, and all from boys that I've known ever since I was a baby. Seems to me since I returned from school every one seems possessed. If they would only treat me like a sister I should like it much better. How nice it would be to have a brother! But here comes cousin Will. He is a dear, good soul, and the only one I take any comfort with. I'll go and see if his friend came."

In the next room there is but one occupant, a young man, who seems convulsed with laughter.

"Well," says Harry Percival, for that is his name, "she made quick work of it. Proposals made and rejected in five minutes. Wants a brother, does she? I've a good mind to apply for the vacancy. Wonder what she would say. By Jove, I'll try it. There comes Will, now."

"Hi, Harry!" said Will, bursting rather unceremoniously into the room. "All ready? Supper is on, so we'll go right down. Here, Dot," he continued, as they met that young lady at the head of the stairs, "allow me to make you acquainted with my friend, Mr. Percival. Harry, my cousin, Miss Dora Andrews."

Supper is over, and Dot sitting on the piazza in the hammock when Mr. Percival and Will appear at the door.

"You look too comfortable to be disturbed," Dot will say. "Nevertheless, I see some friends of yours coming down the road, bent on dragging you on some moonlight excursion or other."

"I shall play martyr with very good grace, Will. It is a lovely evening, and nothing would suit me better than a boat ride. Of course, you and Mr. Percival will go?"

"I see I'm booked," Will laughingly answered, "for there's Perry Hunter and his sister, Frank Willis and sister, Ellis Munro and two sisters. Now, as each of those fellows are escorting another fellow's sister, I suppose, the extra Miss Munro is for my benefit."

"Then I hope," says Mr. Percival, "you will allow me the pleasure of being your escort, Miss Andrews. I never had a sister. We shall be under the same roof all summer, and I assure you I will prove an exemplary brother. May I call you sister, Dora?"

"Sister, indeed," she muttered when she reached the piazza. "Any one would think I was in leading strings. I'd go if I caught my death!"

Dora did not enjoy her ride as she expected, and the air was damp; nevertheless, she kept up such a chatter of small talk that Mr. Willis, who had long been one of her admirers, thought her one of the liveliest girls he had ever met.

"Good night," she said, when they had reached her home. "I will keep that promise sent at the table for you."

Just then Dora heard one of the upper windows shut.

Upstairs Mr. Percival was muttering to himself—"Not if I know it shall he have the seat next to her at the table."

The next morning dawned bright and clear. The picnic party was all in good spirits, the baskets well filled, and everything promised well. Harry found pleasant seats for himself and Dora, and then went to help one of the ladies carve some refractory fowl.

On his return he found his place occupied by Mr. Willis.

"You won't mind sitting over here," Dora said sweetly, pointing to a vacant place opposite. "I promised this seat to Mr. Willis last night, and of course you don't care to sit here, as we are brother and sister, and see each other every day."

"Certainly not, sister mine," Harry answered, biting his lip. Then he muttered to himself as he moved away, "Caught in my own trap, but I'll pay her off."

After dinner a party was formed to go further into the wood in search of berries. Mr. Percival asked Dora to accompany the party, and they were proceeding in a most amicable manner, notwithstanding their little scene at the dinner table. At last they reached an opening in the wood and all sat down to rest, Dora declaring she could walk no further.

"I am so sorry," said Annie Hunter, "for I had set my heart on going to the haunted oak, as it is called. It is not very much further."

"I will go with you," Mr. Percival volunteered.

"What will Dora say?" "She won't care," Harry said, before Dora could reply. "We are brother and sister and understand each other perfectly. Come, Miss Hunter."

Dora was fairly gay all the way back to the grove, and devoted herself entirely to Mr. Willis.

Mr. Percival and Dot were again together alone.

"Well," Dot commenced, "we've had a splendid time. I don't remember ever enjoying myself so much at a picnic. Mr. Willis is so entertaining. I hope he and his sister will stay all summer."

"I am afraid, sister Dora, that it will not be best for his peace of mind, unless he is merely flirting, as well as yourself. By his manner I should judge him to be in earnest. Beware, little one, how you trifle with such a heart."

"Quite a little homily," flashed Dora. "You would be quite successful as a preacher. But how long since have you constituted yourself Mr. Willis' keeper, as well as my mentor?"

"Am I then so repugnant to you that you cannot bear that I should touch you? And I love you so, Dora. In what way have I offended you so deeply?"

"Never mind," she continued, "I will not trouble you, but I will go away, for I cannot bear to see you happy with another. Will you say goodbye," and Harry stepped toward her, his hand outstretched.

Dora looked up and the gladness sparkling in her eyes cleared the cloud from her face.

"Don't go, Harry," she said, and he clasped her in his arms, hardly able to realize the sudden change to happiness.

"Then you do love me, Dora?" "Yes; a little, brother mine," the sassy girl answered.

But her mouth was closed by a kiss, and Dot declares she shall surely drop the title if that is to be the penalty for using it.—(Boston Globe.)

HOW TO KEEP WARM.

An Easy Method Described by a Doctor.

"I should like to call attention to an easy method of warming one's self when other and more common means are not available," writes Dr. E. B. Sangre in the American Therapist. "It is a method that I suppose is well enough known to the profession, but probably not often used. I allude to warming the body by merely taking deep inspirations."

On one very cold afternoon of last winter, though walking briskly along, I was uncomfortably cold; feet and hands were very cold, and my ears so chilled as frequently to require the application of my heavily gloved hands. In addition, the whole surface of the skin was unpleasantly chilled, "creeps" over and anon running up and down my spinal column and radiating thence over the body and extremities; in short, a condition that every reader of this little article has doubtless many a time experienced. I then began taking an exercise often employed before with benefit: deep forced inspirations, holding the air as long as possible before expiration.

After a few inhalations the surface of my body grew warmer, and a general sense of comfort pervaded me. Continuing the next to feel the effects of the effort were my previously frigid ears. They grew agreeably warm, and within the time required to walk three blocks, at the previous pace, hands and feet partook of the general warmth, and I felt as comfortable as if the same length of time had been passed by a glowing fire.

The happy results obtained from this simple method are probably owing to several causes:

The cold, of course, chills the surface of the body and contracts the superficial blood vessels, usually affecting first hands, feet and ears, and afterward the general body surface. Contraction of the blood vessels results both in less blood to the part and in stagnation of the current, thus rendering the tissues still less able to resist the cold.

Deep forced inspirations not only stimulated the blood current by direct muscular exertion, but also by compressing and expanding the lungs the flow of blood is greatly hastened through this organ, and on account of the increased amount of oxygen inhaled, this abundant supply of blood is thoroughly oxygenated, tissue metabolism is increased and more heat necessarily produced.

Many times unavoidable exposure, as in riding, driving, standing and the like, for a longer or shorter time in the cold, has been the cause of severe and even fatal congestive troubles, such as pleuritis and pneumonia, and a means of quickly stimulating the flagging peripheral circulation which a person has always with him, and which can be employed without moving a step, is one that ought not to be neglected or forgotten.

A Point About Addressing Letters.

"Don't address your envelopes 'city,'" said the giver of advice. "If you are in New-York City write 'New-York City.' If you are in Brooklyn write 'Brooklyn,' and the postoffice people will be grateful, and your letters will be more likely to get to the right place. I'll tell you how I got broken of the habit. I gave an office boy half a dozen letters to mail on his way home. The little fellow lived in Brooklyn, and waited until he got across the Bridge before he mailed them. They were all addressed 'city,' and you can easily see what happened."

The Tribune had an illustration several weeks ago of the danger of using the address 'city.' In Oakland, Cal., there is another 'Tribune.' Some one in Oakland, sending to that paper, used the address simply, 'The Tribune, city.' That letter took the first mail for New-York City, and came plumb into The Tribune office here. The 'city' was written obscurely, and looked as much like 'N. Y.' as anything else. If 'Oakland' had been written on the envelope the chances are that the letter, which fortunately was only a circular, by-the-way, would never have gone astray.—[New York Tribune.]

A Queer Mous Catcher.

A hen that catches mice and ants them is a novelty that has recently come to light in Kansas City, Mo. A widow, who lives in the outskirts of that city, is the owner of this hen with certain feline propensities.

Recently the widow heard a commotion in the barnyard, and upon going to learn the cause of it, saw all the chickens and the roosters in a circle around the old hen, but at a respectful distance. They were clucked loudly. The hen in the center was industriously pecking at an unwanted object. The woman saw that it was a mouse, and called her dog. But the hen, when she saw Fido coming, seized the mouse, which was yet alive, and swallowed it after two or three spasmodic gulps. She had been playing with it as a kitten would.—[San Francisco Examiner.]

SENATE AND HOUSE.

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Proceedings of the Senate and House of Representatives—Important Measures Discussed and Acted Upon—Gist of the Business.